THE PSALMS OF DAVID IN MEETER.

According as they are sung in the Kirk of SCOTLAND.

Ephes. 5. 18, 19.

¶ *Be filled with the Spirit: speaking to your selves in psalms, and hymnes, and spirituall songs, singing and making melody in your hearts to the Lord.*

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THE PSALMS OF DAVID.

PSAL. I. T. S.

THe man is blest ẏ hath not bent
to wicked read his ear:
Nor led his life as sinners do,
nor sat in scorners chair.
2 But in ẏ law of God the Lord
doth set his whole delight:
And in that law doth exercise
himself both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that grows
fast by the rivers side,
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in his due time and tide.
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.

5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. Ij. T. S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise,
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but fain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent
Against the Lord and Christ his Son,
whom he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will speak
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say,
6 I have anointed him my King
upon mine holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy laws,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himself
did say to me I wot,
Thou art my dear and only Son,
this day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters sheards, shalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O kings and rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace
his blessed Son, I say,
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the midway.

If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ
shall happie be and blest.

PSAL. Iij. T. S.

O Lord how are my foes increast,
which vex me more and more?
2 They kill mine heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.
3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard bestead:
My worship and mine honour both,
and thou holdst up mine head.

4 Then with my voyce unto the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I slept and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly
the Lord will me sustain.

6 If ten thousand had hemm'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord my God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks & teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

PSAL. Iv. T. S.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord hear me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
Have mercie, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me this request:
For unto thee uncessantly
to crie I will not rest.

2 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
3 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and choose:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

4 Sin not but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chambers quietly
see ye your selves convert.
5 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousnesse, I say:
And look that in the living Lord
ye put your trust alway.

6 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant me thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
7 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increase have had.

8 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safetie keep.

PSAL. V. T. S.

INcline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord my plaint consider:
2 And hear my voyce my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betime, Lord tarrie not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:
That art not pleas'd with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fools, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquitie
thou hast always abhord.

6 The liars and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the bloud-thirstie,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverentlie will worship thee
toward thy holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do gloze and fain.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad always:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praise.
12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace, as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. Vj. T. S.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercie me forbear,
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou knowst
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miserie?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my fillie soul up take:
O save me, not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man amongst the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.
7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart,
For fear of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce
of my complaint and crie.
9 He heard not onely the request
and prayer of mine heart;
But it received at mine hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

PSAL. Vij. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Lest like a lion he me tear
and rend in pieces small,
While st there is none to succour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse,
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse:
5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust

Unto

Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Performe the kingdom promised
to me which wrong sustain.
7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare, for love of them,
thy self to be Lord and King.
8 And thou that art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integritie.
9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guid:
By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descride.
10 I take my help to come of God,
in all my grief and smart,
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.
11 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
12 Except he change his minde, I die;
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.
13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whiles he doth mischief warp.
14 But lo, though he in travail be
of his devilish forecast:
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.
15 He diga a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred,
And all the mischief that he wrought
shall fall upon his head.
17 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteously,
And with my song will praise the name
of him that is most high.

PSAL. Viij. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works every where,
Whose fame surmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear?
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.
3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand;
The sun, the moon, and all the stars,
in order as they stand:
4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,
that thou doest him remember?
Or what is mans posteritie,
that thou dost it consider?
5 For thou hast made him little lesse
then angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignitie.
6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under,
7 As sheep, and neat, and all things else
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore must I say once again,
How famous and how wonderfull
O God that art our Lord,
are thy works through the world!

PSAL. Ix. T. S.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God most hie:
And make my songs extoll thy name
above the starrie skie.
3 For that my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are destroy'd
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous judge.
5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroy'd:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd
throughout the world so wide.
7 Know thou, that he which is above
for evermore shall reign,
And in the seat of equity
true judgement will maintain.
8 With justice he will keep and guid
the world and every wight:
And so will yeeld with equity,
to every man his right.
9 He is protectour of the poor
what time they be oppresst:
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.
10 All they that know thine holy name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.
11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publish among all nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of those that be oppresst:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that seeks to him for rest.
13 Have mercie, Lord, on me poor wretch
whose enemies still remain,

Which from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voyce,
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoul might ſtill rejoyce.
15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did ſet
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgements, which were (good
for every man to mark,
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trapt in his own wark.
17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever,
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.
19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terrour, fear & dread,
into the hearts of them,
That they may know aſſuredly
they be but mortall men

PSAL. X. T. S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine,
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.
3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Becauſe his wayes do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.
7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit and guil:
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travail all the while.
8 He lieth hid in wayes and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſſe him by
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoil poor ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down, I ſay:
So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong power, his prey.
11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore may I be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poor mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thine hand, forget not, Lord,
the poor that be oppreſt.
13 What blaſphemie is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhor it,
To hear the wicked in their hearts
ſay, Tuſh, thou careſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doeſt underſtand
15 That friendleſſe and poor fatherleſſe
are left into thine hand.
16 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever,
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
17 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of his land each one.
Thou heat'ſt, O Lord, ſ poor mens plaint,
their prayers and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, untill
thine ears to hear be preſt:
18 To judge the poor and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right;
That they may be no more oppreſt
with men of worldly might.

PSAL. Xj. T. S.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoul unrill,
Flie hence as faſt as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows preſt
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breaſt.
3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty.
The poor and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidreth in his minde,
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde.
5 And with a cheerfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.
6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares
as thick as any rain:
Fire and brimſtone, & whirlwinds thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace,

And

And to the juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

PSAL. Xij. T. S.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
1 Whoſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but fain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and feign.
3 But flattring and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout (brag,
To ſpeak proud words and make great
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevail,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak;
what Lord ſhall us controll?
5 But for the great complaint and crie
of poor and men oppreſt,
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tride,
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been puriſide.
7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold,
When vanity with mortall men
ſo highly is extold.

PSAL. Xiij. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
ſhall I ne'er be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and hear me ſore oppreſt,
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep,
as one by death poſſeſt:
4 Leſt that mine enemie ſay to me,
behold I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me quail.
5 But from thy mercies and goodneſſe
mine hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy reliefe and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be mine heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

PSAL. Xiiij. T. S.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde,
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to finde.
3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?
5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.
7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill?
Even when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoice,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSAL. Xv. T. S.

O Lord within thy tabernacle
who ſhall inhabit ſtill,
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.
3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods, or name,
Nor willingly doth hear falſe tales,
which might empair the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord
he maketh much of them.
His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his covenant ſo
that he doth loſe thereby.
5 That puteth not to uſury
his money and his coin,
Ne for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe, or elſe purloin.
Whoſo doth all things as you ſee
that here is to be done,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. Xvj. T. S.

LOrd keep me; for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the ſaints
that in the world do dwell,
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.
3 They ſhall heap ſorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad,

To offer to the idol gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudie ſacrifice
and offrings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doeſt maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſſigu'd to me
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.
7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.
9 Wherefore mine heart and tongue alſo
do both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thine holy one
corruption for to ſee.
11 But wilt me teach the way to life;
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSAL. Xvij. T. S.

O Lord give ear to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not feign.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my ſimplicitie.
3 Thou haſt well tride me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde
That I have ſpoken with my tongue
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy name,
I have refrained ſtill.
5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then bear my prayer, & weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy majeſtie.
8 O keep me Lord, as thou wouldſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.
9 From wicked men that trouble me
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy:
10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minds,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within ſome ſecret place.
13 Up Lord in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him smite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Who now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.
I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this preſent life.
Then of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſures to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behinde.
15 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

PSAL. Xviij. T. S.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.
2 My God, my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horn of all my health.
3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord
moſt worthy to be ſerved,
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerved.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great fear.
5 The ſlie and ſubtill ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place
7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Bathan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke
when kindled was his ire:

And

And from his mouth came kindled coals of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above, and bowed the heavens hie;
And underneath his feet he caſt the darkneſſe of the skie.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds came flying all abroad.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airie clouds environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face in brightneſſe ſhall appear,
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fierie darts and thunder-bolts diſperſe them here and there:
14 And with his often lightenings he puts them in great fear.
15 Lord, at thy wrath and threatning sharp, and at thy chiding chear,
The ſprings and the foundations of all the world appear.

16 And from above the Lord ſent down to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great, that would me overflow.
17 And me delivered from my foes that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong for me to deal withall.

18 They did prevent me to oppreſſe in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence, my ſuccour and relief.
19 He brought me forth in open place, whereas I might be free,
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had a favour unto me.

20 And as I was an innocent, ſo did he me regard,
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands he gave me my reward:
21 For that I walked in his wayes, and in his paths have trod,
And have not wavered wickedly againſt my Lord and God.

22 But evermore I have reſpect to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements I caſt not out from me.
23 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedneſſe and ſin in any caſe.

24 The Lord therefore will me reward, as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands, appearing in his ſight.
25 Thou wilt with him that holy is be holy Lord alſo:
And with the good and vertuous men right vertuouſly wilt do.

26 And to the lowing and elect thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men as wicked men deſerve.
27 For thou doeſt ſave the ſimple folk in trouble when they lie,
And doeſt bring down the countenance of them that look full hie.

28 The Lord will light my candle ſo that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo my darkneſſe to be light.
29 For by thine help an hoſt of men diſcomfit (Lord) I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and overleap the ſtrength of any wall.

30 Unſpotted are the wayes of God, his word is purely tride:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch as in his faith abide.
31 For who is God except the Lord? for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent, ſaving our God alone?

32 The God ℣ girdeth me with ſtrength, is he that I do mean,
That all the wayes wherein I walk did evermore keep clean.
33 That made my feet like to the harts, in ſwiftneſſe of my pace,
And for my ſurety brought me forth into an open place.

34 He did in order put mine hands to battel and to fight:
To break in ſunder bars of braſſe he gave mine arms the might.
35 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health, thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity doth ſtill increaſe my power.

36 And under me thou makeſt plain the way where I ſhould walk,
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip, nor ſtumble at a balk.
37 And fiercely I purſue and take my foes that me annoid:
And from the field do not return till they be all deſtroid.

38 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes, that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat, I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
39 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength to war in ſuch a wiſe,
That they be all ſcattered abroad that up againſt me riſe.

40 Lord thou haſt put into mine hands my mortall enemies yoke;
And all my foes thou doſt divide in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
41 They call'd for help, but none would hear, nor help them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help, yet heard he not their grief.

42 And ſtill like duſt before the winde I drive them under feet,

And tread them down like filthy clay
that lieth in the ſtreet.
43 Thou keepſt me from ſedicious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife be led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.
44 A people ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
45 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.
46 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe,
Who is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he always.
47 For God it is that gave me power
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.
48 And from my foe delivered me,
and ſet me up from thoſe
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
49 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall,
And ſing out praiſes to thy name
amoog the Gentiles all.
50 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the king, I ſay,
To David thine anointed king,
and to his ſeed for aye.

PSAL. Xix. T. S.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every dayes ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run
the ſelf-ſame thing expreſſe.
3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun,
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegrom ready trimm'd
doth from his chamber come.
5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a priſe,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the ſkie from end to end
be compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure,
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde;
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that befull blinde.
9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway
then fined gold, I ſay:
The honey and the honey-comb
are not ſo ſweet as they.
11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.
13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me,
And ſo I ſhall be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke mine heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength
O Lord thou art alone.

PSAL. Xx. T. S.

IN trouble and adverſitie
the Lord God hear thee ſtill,
The majeſtie of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill;
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee
and make thee ſtrong indeed.
3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counſel and device
full well perform may he.
5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſeeſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, who thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace,
And ſend him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.
7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
who keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly.
9 Now ſave and help us, Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

PSAL. Xxj. T. S.

O Lord how joyfull is the king
in thy ſtrength and thy power!
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour!
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing haſt thou denied
of that he did require.

3 Thou

5 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts and blessings manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee, thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To have long life, yea such a life as ever shall endure.
5 Great is his glorie by thine help, thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie that never shall decay,
And with thy cheerfull countenance wilt comfort him alway.
7 For why? the king doth strongly trust in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace will not that he shall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force, and those that thee withstand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel the power of thy right hand.
9 And like an oven burn them, Lord, in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all, and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth their fruit which should increase:
And from the number of thy folk their seed shall end and cease.
11 For why? much mischief did they muse against thine holy name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shale them set in a most open place,
And charge thy bow-strings readily against thine enemies face.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore in thy strength every hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly, praising thy might and power.

PSALM Xxij. T. S.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou forsake me utterly,
And helpest not when I do make my great complaint and crie?
2 To thee my God even all day long I do both crie and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet thou heares not at all.
3 Even thou that in thy sanctuarie and holy place dost dwell,
Thou art the comfort and the joy, and glorie of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee, thou didst them eye deliver.
5 They were delivered ever when they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm more like then any man:
An outcast whom the people scorn with all the spight they can.
7 All men despise as they behold me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord, his savour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now, his power if he will prove.
9 Even from my mothers womb, O Lord, to take me thou wast prest:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope while I did suck her breast.
10 I was committed from my birth with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb, thou hast been aye my God.
11 Then Lord depart not now from me in this my prelent grief,
Since I have none to be my help, my succour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compasse me that be full strong of head:
Yea bulls so fat as though they had in Basan field been fed.
13 They gape upon me greedily, as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed, my joints in sunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt like wax against the heat.
15 And like a potsherd drieth my my tongue it cleaveth fast (strength,
Unto my jaws, and I am brought to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me, and wicked counsel eke
Conspire against me cursedly, they pierce my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented, so that I might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look, and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots to whom it might befall.
19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far from me at my great need:
But rather, sith thou art my strength, to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from ỹ sword, Lord, save my soul by thy might and thy power:
And keep my soul thy darling dear, from dogs that would devour.
21 And from ỹ lions mouth, that would me all in sunder shiver,
And from the horns of unicorns Lord safely me deliver.
22 And I shall to my brethren all thy majestie record:
And in thy church shall praise the name of thee the living Lord.

23 All ye that fear the Lord him praise,
exalt him Jacobs seed:
And thou O house of Israel,
look thou him fear and dread.
24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he turneth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their crie.
25 Amongst the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy name.
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that endeavour
To know the Lord, their hearts shall live,
and praise him evermore.
27 All coasts on earth shall praise the Lord
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governour
and king for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him
and bowe their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him must taste:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord
while any world shall last.
31 My seed shall plainly shew to them
that shall be born hereafter,
His justice and his righteousnesse,
and all his works of wonder.

PSAL. Xxiij. T. S.

THe Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats most safe
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drives me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.
3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherds crook
I am comforted still.
5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

PSAL. Xxiv. J. C.

TO God the earth doth appertain
with all things great and small:
The world also is his demain
with the indwellers all.
2 For he hath founded it full fast
upon the salt sea strand:
And stablisht it't abide and last,
and on the floods to stand.
3 Now who is he that shall up go
into Gods holy hill?
And in his holy place also
who shall continue still? (wrought,
4 The man whose hands no wrong hath
whose heart is pure and neat:
Whose minde for vanitie not sought,
nor sworn hath with deceit.
5 He that is such, the Lord will send
his blessings him upon:
And righteousnesse unto him lend,
shall God his salvation.
6 This is the flock and off-spring ehe,
of those that search for thee:
Of them, O Lord, that thy face seek,
and true Israelites be.
7 Exalt your heads ye gates on hie,
ye doors that last for aye
Be lift, lo, the King of glory
shall through you make his way.
8 Who is this King so glorious?
the strong and mightie Lord:
Even he that is victorious
in battels tride by sword.
9 Exalt your heads ye gates on hie,
ye doors that last for aye
Be lift, lo, the King of glorie
shall through you make his way.
10 Who is this glorious King, I say?
the Lord of hosts most hie:
Even he is King, and shall be aye
of everlasting glory.

PSAL. Xxv. T. S.

I Lift mine heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
2 Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
3 And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.
But shame shall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
4 Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, descrie.
5 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour
on thee I wait alway.
6 Thy mercies manifold
I pray thee Lord remember,
And eke thy pity plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
7 Remember not the faults
and frailties of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.
Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercies finde:
But of thine own benignity
Lord have me in thy minde.
8 His mercie is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:

There-

Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.
9 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes
the lowly and the meek.
10 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercy both,
To them that keep his teſtament
the witneſſe of his troth.
11 Now for thine holy name,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
12 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.
13 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand,
His ſeed and his poſteritie
inherit ſhall the land.
14 All thoſe that fear the Lord
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.
15 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
16 With mercie me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.
17 The troubles of mine heart
are multiplide indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
18 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.
19 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe,
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
20 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown
becauſe I truſt in thee.
21 Let my ſimple pureneſſe
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief,
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. Xxvj. J. H.

1 LOrd be my judge, for lo my way
is upright, juſt and plain:
In God my truſt hath been for aye,
who ſhall me ſtill ſuſtain.
2 Prove me, O Lord, trie thou my reins,
mine heart examine eke:
3 Sith in my ſight thy grace remains,
thy truth I ſue and ſeek.
4 I had no will to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe works are vain:
The company I did refuſe
of the deceitfull train.
5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I did deſpiſe:
To them I would not once reſort,
which hurtfull things deviſe.
6 Mine hands I waſh, and do proceed
in works that are upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.
7 That I might ſpeak and preach thy praiſe,
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous wayes
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O Lord, thine houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be near,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.
9 Oh, gather not my ſoul with them,
to ſin that bend their will:
Nor yet my life amongſt thoſe men
that thirſt much blood to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are heapt & ſtuffed full
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
And their righe hand for bribes doth pull
and pluck with wrench and wile.
11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend
my time and dayes to ſerve:
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve.
12 My foot is ſtaid 'gainſt all aſſayes,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Therefore, O God, thee will I praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

P S A L. Xxvij. W. K.

THe Lord my light and health will be,
for what then ſhould I be diſmaid?
My ſtrength and life alſo is he,
of whom then ſhould I be afraid?
2 When that my foes (men vile and vain)
approached near my fleſh to eat:
They ſtumbled in the ſelf-ſame train
which they for me laid by deceit.
3 Againſt me though there pitch an hoſt,
mine heart from fear yet far it is:
Though wars be raſed with great hoſt,
yet will I ſurely truſt in this.
4 One thing I have the Lord beſought,
that I may in his houſe ſtill dwell:
To ſee his beauty paſſing thought,
his temple eke which doth excell.
5 For in the time of troubles great,
his tabernacle ſhall me hide:
His ſecret tents ſhall the my ſeat,
and on a rock I ſhall abide.
6 And now mine head lift up will be
above my foes which work ſuch fraud;
With ſacrifice and offerings free
within his tent I will him laud.
7 My voice, O Lord, let it take place,
with mercie hear me when I crie:
8 When thou didſt ſay, Seek ye my face
with full conſent, Lo here, quoth I.
9 Hide not therefore thy face me fro,
nor in thy wrath thy ſervant ſpill:

Thou hast me helpt: then leave not so,
O God of health, help thou me still.
10 Although my parents me forsake,
the Lord yet will me raise and stay:
11 My foes set snares me in to take,
but Lord lead me in the right way.
12 Unto mine adversaries loft,
Lord give me not in any wise:
For witnesse false with words unjust
they seek against me to devise.
13 I should wax faint and sore dismaid,
but that I did beleeve to see,
Gods goodnesse in that land displaid,
whereas his faithfull servants be.
14 Hope in the Lord, and be thou strong,
he comfort will thine heart indeed:
Trust in the Lord, and think not long,
for he will surely come with speed.

PSAL. Xxviij. T. S.

THou art, O Lord, my strength & stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them which go to grave
2 The voice of thy suppliant hear,
that unto thee doth crie:
When I lift up mine hands unto
thine holy ark most hie.
3 Repute me not amongst the sort
of wicked and perverst,
That speak right fair unto their friends,
and think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handie-work,
as they deserve indeed,
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.
5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law nor yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
which heard so willingly!
7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
Mine hope, mine help, mine hearts relief,
my song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.
9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord blesse, guide, and preserve:
Increase them, Lord, & rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

PSAL. Xxix. T. S.

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world,
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glorie to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his majestie
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himself doth please;
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mightie in effect,
and most magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees so long:
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong:
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or else the unicorn,
Not onely trees but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flame of fire,
and shakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the desart quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the covets plain:
Then in his temple every man
his glorie doth proclaim.
10 The Lord was set above the floods,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he raign as Lord and King
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock
with everlasting peace

PSAL. Xxx. J. H.

ALl land & praise with heart & voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cride
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide
to ease me with relief.
3 Of thy good will thou hast cald back
my soul from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack,
and kept'st me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove & see
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memorie of his majestie
rejoice with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a spare
doth last and slack again:
But in his favour and his grace
alwayes doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore
shall lodge with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.
6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hadst sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turndst away thy face,
my minde was sore dismaid.
8 Wherefore again yet did I crie
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and praid both day and night.

9 What gain is in my blond, said I,
if death destroy my dayes?
Doth dust declare thy majestie,
or yet thy truth doth praise?
10 Wherefore my God some pitie take,
O Lord I thee desire:
Do not this simple soul forsake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didst thou turn my grief & wo
into a cheerfull voice:
The mourning weed thou rookst me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.
12 Wherefore my soul unceassantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. Xxxj. H.

O Lord I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just, deliver me,
and set me quite from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as stones thy strength is tride,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck forth my feet and break the snare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is in thy might and aid.
5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my spirit which is thy due:
For why? thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God, most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhord:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercie joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and knowst my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.
9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me affail,
some pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my womb for wo doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years are gone and past,
My strength is gone, and through disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.
11 Amongst my foes I am a scorn,
my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen born
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they finde
as in a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray,
How they conspir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confesse and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.
15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thine hand:
Defend me from the wrathfull rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant, Lord, expresse
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodnesse,
thy mercie and thy grace.
17 Lord let me not be put to shame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and spight
against the just devise.
19 O how great good hast thou in store,
laid up and done for them
That fear and trust in thee, before
the sons of mortall men!
20 Thy presence doth them fence & guid
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord, who hath declar'd
on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Though in mine haste and grief said I,
lo, see, I am reject:
Yet Lord on thee when I did crie,
my plaint thou didst accept.
23 Ye saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he will repay
according to their pride.
24 Be strong, & God shall stay your heart,
be bold ye that are just:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye in him do trust.

PSAL. Xxxij. T. S.

THe man is blest whose wickednesse
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whose sin and wretchednesse
is hid and also covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guil,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilest that I kept close my sin
in silence and constraint,
My bones did wear and waste away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thine hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
That all my bloud and humours moist
to drinesse did convert.
5 I did therefore confesse my fault,
and all my sins discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sins passe over.

6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.
7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſſe me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
And will thee guide as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.
9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule,
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and grief ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God
his goodneſſe ſhall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoice.

PSAL. Xxxiij. J. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoice;
it is a ſeemly ſight
That upright men with thankfull voice
ſhould praiſe the God of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in pſalms and pleaſant things:
With lute and inſtrument amoog
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.
3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his wayes.
5 To judgement, equity, and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers every one
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And bid them in the depth to be,
as in an houſe of ſtore.
8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.
10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.
12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chooſe of meer accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven doth caſt his
on men mortall by birth: (ſight
14 Conſidring from his ſeat of might
the dwellers on the earth. (wrought
15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoſt
ſhall not prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.
17 The troups of horſmen eke ſhall fail
their ſturdie ſteeds ſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.
19 That he of death and all diſtreſſe
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth ſtill depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we always with one accord
do onely truſt in thee.

PSAL. Xxxiiij. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always,
And eke my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear and ſo rejoice.
3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
And let us now exalt his name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me again,
And me delivered incontinent
from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome relief
unto the Lord did call;
Who did him hear without delay
and rid him out of thrall.
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.

8 Taſte and conſider well therefore
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt!

9 Fear ye the Lord his holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lion ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

11 Come near therefore my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.
14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quiet neſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His ears likewiſe do hear the plaint
of the poor innocent.
16 But he doth frown & bend his brows,
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memorie
that ſhould of them remain.
17 But when the juſt do call and crie,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſerie
forthwith he lets them go.
18 The Lord is kind & ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the meek and poor in ſprite.
19 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.
20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
his very bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.
22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. J. H.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me in diſtreſſe.
3 Bring forth the ſpear and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
Then Lord unto my ſoul thus ſay,
I am thine help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke & blame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.
5 Let them be ſcattred all abroad,
as chaff let them be toſt:
And by the angel of our God,
diſperſt, deſtroid and loſt.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and ſlipprie like to fall:
And ſend thine angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have digd a cave
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt & have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 Then ſhall my ſoul, mine heart & voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak & ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they do ſeem full gay,
what man is like to thee?

Thou doeſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And ridſt the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
11 Againſt me cruell men did riſe
to wkneſſe things untrue:
And to accuſe me did deviſe
of that I never knew.
12 And where to them I bare good will,
they quit me with diſdain:
For their intent was how to ſpill,
and bring my ſoul in pain.
13 Yet, when they were ſick took thought
and clad my ſelf in ſack:
With faſting I my ſelf low brought,
to pray I was not ſlack.
14 As to my friend or brother dear,
I did my ſelf behave:
And as one making wofull cheat
about his mothers grave.
15 But in my troubles they did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy
with mocks and checks full ſtout.
16 The belly-gods and flatting train,
at feaſts did me deride: (dain,
They gnaſht their teeth with great diſ-
and wride their mouth aſide.
17 Lord when wilt thou amend this geer?
why doeſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, repleat with fear,
out of theſe lions claws.

18 So then will I give thanks to thee
before thy church alwayes:
And where in preaſe the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.

19 Let

19 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,
that causelesse me assault.

20 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult, and would betray
all those that peace ensue.

21 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they fleer:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

22 But Lord thou seest what wayes they
cease not this gear to mend: (take,
Be not far off, nor me forsake,
as men that fail their friend.

23 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

24 According to thy righteousnesse,
my Lord God, set me free:
And let not them their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.

25 Let not their hearts rejoyce and crie,
There, there, this gear goes trim:
Nor give them cause to say on hie,
we have our will on him.

26 Confound them with rebuke & shame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with spite & blame,
that brag at me with scorn.

27 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice
shall praise the Lord, and say,
Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.

28 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise alwayes.

P S A L Xxxvj. W. K.

THe wicked deeds of the ill man,
Unto mine heart do witnesse plain,
That fear of God in him is none.

2 Though he himself would flatter fain,
His wickednesse is judg'd and known.

3 His mouth is bent to vile deceit,
With ignorance he is repleat,
And to do good he hath no will.

4 In bed he doth for mischief wait,
Full bent to seek the way most ill.

5 Thy mercies, Lord, to heaven reach,
Thy faithfulnesse the clouds do preach:

6 Thy righteousnesse as mountains huge,
Thy judgements deep no tongue can teach
To man and beast thou art refuge.

7 O God, how great thy mercies be,
The sons of men do trust in thee.

8 With thee they shall be fully fed,
And thou wilt give them drink full free,
Of pleasant rivers largely spread.

9 The well of life is thine by right,
Thy brightnesse doth give us our light.

10 Thy favour, Lord, to such extend,
As knowledge thee with heart upright,
Thy righteousnesse to such men lend.

11 Let not the proud, O Lord, prevail,
Nor vain mens power make me to quail,

12 But lo they fail in their devise,
They mischief work with tooth & nail,
And fall, but can by no means rise.

P S A L. Xxxvij. W. W.

GRudge not to see the wicked men
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envie such as to ill
have bent and set their will.

2 For as green grasse & flourishing herbs
are cut, and wither away;
So shall their great prosperity
soon passe, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt finde.

4 In God set all thine hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldst have,
Or else canst wish in all the world,
thou needst it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy self and thine affairs
on God with perfect trust,
And thou shalt see with patience
the effect both sure and just.

6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:
So that the sun even at noon-day
shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and steadfastly
on God see thou wait then,
Not shrinking for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off despite, envie, and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked steps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guise.

9 For every wicked man will God
destroy, both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possesse.

10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train,
No not so much as house or place
where once he did remain.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.

12 The lewd men and malicious
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
who do his bane desire.

13 But while ỹ lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For why? he sees their term approach,
when they shall sigh and mourn.

14 The wicked have their sword outdrawn
their bow eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
as they the right way went. (hearts,

15 But the same sword shall pierce their
which was to kill the just:

Likewise

Likewise the bow shall break in shivers,
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtlesse the just mans poor estate
is better a great deal more
Then all these lewd and worldly mens
rich pomp and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
18 He sees by his great providence
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bestead:
When others shall be hungerbit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord,
Shal quail, yea melt even as lambs grease,
or smoke that flieth abroad.

21 Behold the wicked borroweth much,
and never payes again:
Whereas the just with liberall gifts
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth blesse, shall
the land for heritage, (have
And they, whom God doth curse, likewise
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord ẏ just mans wayes doth guid,
and gives him good successe:
To every thing he takes in hand
he sendeth good addresse.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure
not utterly to quail:
Because the Lord puts out his hand
at need and doth not fail.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet I did never see
The just man left, or else his seed
to beg for miserie.
26 But gives alwayes most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posteritie
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickednesse,
and vertue do embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God so loveth equitie,
and shewes to his such grace,
That he preserveth them alway,
but stroyeth the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The just mans mouth doth ever speak
of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.

32 The wicked like a ravening wolf
the just man doth beset,
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his ways
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroid these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the lawrell-tree.
36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could scarce find
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressours, wo to them
destroid they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posteritie.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God doth them help, save, and deliver
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them whilest that they
in him do put their trust.

PSAL. Xxxviij. J. H.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
when kindled is thine ire:
Nor in thy furie me correct,
O Lord, I thee desire.
2 For lo, on me poor wretch have light
thine arrows sharp and keen:
And on my back thine heavie hand
to lie may well be seen.

3 Sith thou art angrie, Lord, therefore
none health my flesh is in:
Nor in my bones, restlesse or more,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above mine head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds so stink and vestred are,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnes
betideth unto me.
6 I am bowd down and crookt full sore
through this my great distresse:
That I passe over all the day
with plaints and heavinesse.

7 For why? with raging heat throughout
my loins are whole repleat:
And in my flesh no part at all
is found or yet compleat.
8 So weak and feeble am I brought,
and broken eke so sore,

That even for very grief of heart
I am compeld to rore.

9 My whole request, my sighs also
are open in thy sight: (fall,
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth
mine eyes have lost their light.
11 My lovers and my wonted friends
flee this my plague and grief:
My kinsfolk they aloof do stand,
and show me no relief.

12 They that did seek my life laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on treason all the day.
13 But as a deaf man I became,
that could not hear at all:
And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.

14 Even as the man both deaf and dumb,
that answers not again
When he reproved is, such like
am I become certain:
15 For why? O Lord, on thee with hope
I wait and do attend:
Thou wilt me hear, my Lord my God,
and succour to me send.

16 Hear me in time, said I, lest that
my foes should me despise:
Rejoycing when they see me slip,
who then against me rise.
17 For lo, I am already brought
to halt most shamefully:
And ever present me before
is my great miserie.

18 For whiles that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wise confeſſe:
And whiles I for my sinfull deeds
my sorrow do expreſſe:
19 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They are mine adversaries eke
that for ill good repay:
Because I follow with mine heart,
and ensue goodneſſe aye.
21 Forsake me not therefore, O Lord,
be not far off away:
22 With speed make haste unto my help,
O God, my health and stay.

PSAL. Xxxix. J. H.

I Said, I will look to my way
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

2 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but sore against my will.
3 Mine heart was hot within my breast,
with musing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increase and stir the fire,
at last these words burst out;

4 Lord number out my life and dayes
which yet I have not past,
So that I may be certified
how long my life shall last.
5 Lord thou hast pointed out my life
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is every man.

6 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
7 Now Lord, sith things this wise do
what help do I desire? (frame,
Of truth mine hope doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

8 From all the sins that I have done
Lord quit me out of hand,
And make me not a scorn to fools
that nothing understand.
9 I should have been as dumb, and to
complain my lips not more:
Because I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

10 Lord take from me thy scourge and
I can them not withstand: (plague,
For I consume and pine with fear
of thy most heavy hand.
11 When thou for sin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.

12 Lord hear my suit and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
13 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

PSAL. XL. J. H.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and crie to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deep
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad,
And sing new songs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
When all the folk these things shall see,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

4 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and feign.
5 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe far do passe,
Thy favour towards us exceeds
each thing that ever was.

When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show,

To

To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
thereof none end I know.
6 Burnt-offerings thou didſt not deſire,
(mine ears well underſtand)
Nor ſacrifice for ſin with fire
thou didſt at all demand.
7 But then ſaid I, Behold and look,
I come O Lord to thee :
For in the volume of thy book
thus is it writ of me,
8 That I, O God, with my whole minde
thy will to do like well :
For in mine heart thy law I finde
faſt placed there to dwell.
9 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell :
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord thou knowſt it well.
10 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth :
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know :
The truſt that in thy truth I finde,
to all the church I ſhow.
11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away :
But let thy love and veritie
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
12 For I with miſchiefs many one,
am fore beſet about :
My ſins ſuch hold have tane me on,
I cannot once look out.
Yea they in number far exceed
the hairs upon mine head :
So that mine heart doth faint for dread,
that I almoſt am dead.
13 With ſpeed ſend help and let me free,
O Lord, I thee require :
Make haſte with aid and ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.
14 Let them ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill :
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that wiſh and would me ill.
15 For their ill feats do them deſery,
that would deface my name :
Who at me thus do rail and crie,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.
16 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee alwayes :
That ſuch as love thy ſaving health
may ſay, To God be praiſe.
17 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppreſt and brought full low :
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health, full well I know.
For why ? thou art mine hope and truſt,
my refuge, help and ſtay :
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. Xlij. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is
the needy to conſider :
For in the ſeaſon perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe & ſound,
and happie in the land :
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.
3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore :
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
have mercie Lord on me,
And heal my ſoul which is full wo
that I offended thee.
5 Mine enemies wiſhe me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well :
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.
7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm,
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome mortall harm.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe, ſay they plain :
He is ſo low that without doubt
riſe can he not again.
9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit :
Who at my table ate my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercie Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerved :
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerved.
11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be beloved of thee,
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway :
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall dwell for ay.
12 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore :
Even ſo be it Lord, will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

PSAL. Xlij. J. H.

LIke as the hart doth breathe and bray
the well-ſprings to obtain ;
So doth my ſoul deſire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt, and would draw
the living God of might : (near
Oh when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight ?
3 The tears all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide :
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where is now God thy guide ?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedome once I had !
Therefore my ſoul as at pits brink
is moſt heavie and ſad.
When I did march in good aray,
well furniſht with my traiu,

Unto

Unto the temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.
5 My soul, why art thou sad alwayes,
and fretst thus in my breast?
Trust still in God; for him to praise
I hold it ever best.
By him I have succour at need
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, who with all speed
will haste to send relief.
6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.
7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst forth their voyce:
The floods of evil that do fall
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse
and help at all assayes:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.
9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence,
O Lord thou art my guid and stay,
my rock and my defence.
Why do I then in pensiveneſſe
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vex me with their talk?
10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhord,
When they crie out with stubborn hearts,
Where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou faint & quail,
my soul with pain oppreſt?
With thoughts why dost thy self assail
so sore within my breast?
Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with land and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

PSAL. Xliij. T. S.

JUdge and revenge my cause O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putst thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily
oppreſſed with my foe?
3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thine hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and chear:
And on mine harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most dear.
5 Why art thou then so sad my soul,
and fretst thus in my breast?
Still trust in God; for him to praise
I hold it always best.
By him I have deliverance
against all pain and grief:
He is my God who doth alwayes
at need send me relief.

PSAL. Xliiij. T. S.

OUr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record,
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in older time, O Lord.
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroldst them with strong hand;
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gavest to them their land.
3 They conquer'd not by sword nor
the land of thy behest: (strength
But by thine hand, thine arm and grace;
because thou lov'dst them best.
4 Thou art my King O God, that helpt
Jacob in sundrie wise.
5 Led with thy power, we threw down
as did against us rise. (such
6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound:
7 Thou kepest us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thine holy name:
9 Yet now thou goest not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.
10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were overtrod:
Our enemies spoild and robd our goods,
when we were sperst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattered we do remain.
12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.
14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, & nod their heads
where ere we go or walk.
15 I am asham'd continually,
to hear those wicked men:
Yea I so blush, that all my face
with red is covered then.
16 For why? we hear such slandrous
such false reports and lies: (words,
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant break:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.
19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be,
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversitie.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols sought, (out?
21 Would not God then have tride this
for he doth know our thought.
22 Nay, nay, for thy names sake, O Lord,
alwayes we are slain thus:

As

As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why bidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?
25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly, like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL. Xlv. W. K.

MY heart doth take in hand
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein
pertaineth to the king.
My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

1 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
3 About thee gird thy sword,
thou mightie prince of fame:
Which is the glory and renown,
and honour of thy name.

4 Go forth with prosprous speed,
in meekenesse, truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadfull might.
5 Thy shafts are sharp, O King,
to pierce thy foes hearts all:
Therefore shall nations thee obey,
and at thy feet down fall.

6 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the sceptre of thy realm
doth righteousnesse maintain.
7 Thou righteousnesse doest love,
and wickednesse detest:
Because God hath anointed thee
with joy above the rest.

8 Of myrrhe and cassia
thy clothes most sweet smell had:
When thou didst from thy palace passe,
where they had made thee glad.
9 Amongst the ladies are
kings daughters right demure:
At thy right hand the queen doth stand
arayed in gold most pure.

10 O daughter take good heed,
encline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
11 So shall the king desire
thy beautie excellent:
He is thy Lord, therefore shalt thou
to honour him be bent.

12 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
13 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her chamber she doth sit
deckt up in broidered gold.
14 In robes by needle wrought
with many pleasant thing:
And virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the king.
15 They shall be brought with joy
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they shall abide.
16 In stead of parents left,
O queen the case so stands:
Thou shalt have sons whom thou mayest
as princes in all lands. (set
17 Wherefore thine holy name
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. Xlvj. J. H.

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo were much dismaid,
we found his help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove, we will not
though hills so high and steep (fear,
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage so sore
that all the banks it spils:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 Yet one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace,
To fresh the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
With speedie help those that rebell
against her. God will slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come here and see with minde and
the working of our God: (thought
What wonders he himself hath wrought
throughout the earth abroad.

9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
which countreys did conspire:
Their bows he brake & spears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore, saith he, & know
I am a God most stout,
I will be prais'd of high and low,
even all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God do we depend,
and on his mightie power

PSAL.

PSAL. Xlvij. W. K.

LEt all folk with joy
Clap hands and rejoyce,
And sing unto God
With most cheerfull voice.
2 For high is the Lord,
And feared to be:
The earth over all,
A great King is he.
3 In daunting the folk,
He hath so well wrought,
That under our feet
Whole nations are brought.
4 An heritage fair
He chose us to move,
Which Jacob enjoy'd,
Whom he so did love.
5 Our God is gone up
With triumph and fame:
With sound of the trump,
To witnesse the same.
6 Sing praises to God,
Sing praises, I say,
To this our great King
Sing praises alway.
7 For of all the earth
Our God is the King:
Such as understand,
Now praise to him sing.
8 The heathen to rule,
God also doth reign:
Who doth still upon
His high throne remain
9 Strange princes do come
Unto the Lords fold:
Who are as his shields,
His church up to hold:
For shields of the world
Belong to the Lord:
His name to exalt,
Let all men accord.

PSAL. Xlviij. T. H.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praise
to be advanced still
Within the citie of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mightie King
on her north-side doth stand.
3 Within her palaces, the Lord
is known a refuge sure:
4 For lo, the kings together came
her ruine to procure.
5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.
6 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very wo they crie,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travail by and by.
7 As with the stormie eastern winds
thou breakst the ships that sail
Of Tarshish, so they scattered, were
destroy'd, and made to quail.
8 Within the city of the Lord
we saw as it was told,
Yea in the citie of our God,
which he will aye uphold.
9 O Lord, we wait, and look to have
thy loving help and grace:
For which all times we do attend
within thine holy place.
10 O Lord according to thy name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousneſſe alwayes.
11 Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount
with joyes fulfilled be:
And let Jehudahs daughters all
be glad, O Lord, in thee.
12 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the bulwarks that thereon
are builded on a row.
13 Vew & mark well the walls thereof,
behold her towers hie:
That ye of it may make report
to your posteritie.
14 For even this God, our God is he,
for ever and for aye:
He shall direct and us conduct,
even to our dying day.

PSAL. Xlix. T. S.

ALl people hearken and give ear
to that that I shall tell,
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shal make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall mine heart
his studie exercise.
4 I will encline mine ears to know
the parables so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in meeter on mine harp.
5 Why should I fear affliction,
or any carefull toil:
Or else my foes who at mine heels
are prest my life to spoil?
6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most;
And they who of their treasures great
themselves do brag and boast;
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem,
Or that can give a price to God
sufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
9 Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
10 They see wise men as well as fools
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.
11 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
12 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest;

But

But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beaſt.
13 And though they try their fooliſh
to be moſt lewd and vain: (thoughts
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſin remain.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.
Their image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay,
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe
with wo and well-away.
15 But God will ſurely me preſerve
from death and endleſſe pain:
Becauſe he will of his good grace
my ſoul receive again.
16 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not, I ſay, therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glorie will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.
18 Yet in this life he takes himſelf
the happieſt under ſun;
And others likewiſe flatteer him,
ſaying, All is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.
20 Thus man to honour God hath cald,
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he live,
which turn to duſt and powder.

PSAL. L. W. W.

1 THe mighty God,
th'Eternall hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the eaſt,
and ſo forth to the weſt.
2 From toward Sion,
which place him liketh beſt,
God will appear
in beauty moſt excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be ſpent.
3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face;
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens ſo bright,
To judge his folk
with equitie and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my ſaints aſſemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.
6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe:
For God is judge
of all things more and leſſe.
7 My people hear,
for I will now reveal;
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.
9 I have not need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hills
cattel are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.
12 Hungrie if I were,
to thee I would not tell;
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
due thankfulneſſe and praiſe:
And pay thy vows
to him moſt high alwayes.
15 Call upon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To wicked men
thus ſaith the eternall God,
Why doſt thou preach
my laws and heſts abroad:
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth deformed,
And hateſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?
My words I ſay
thou doſt reject and hate:
18 If that thou ſeeſt
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek,
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians elſe.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
to back-bite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives it is a wonder.
20 Thou ſit'ſt muſing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and while I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf:
yet though I kept long ſilence,

Once

Once shalt thou feel
for thy wrongs just recompence.
22 Consider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help
I spoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiseth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

PSAL. Lj. W. W.

O Lord consider my distresse,
and now with speed some pity take:
My sins deface, my faults redresse,
good Lord for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjust and sinfull act,
And purifie yet once again
my hainous crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sins, alas, do still remain
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just & right.
5 It is too manifest, alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssope purge my blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that inwardly I may finde grace,
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespasse.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thine hand,
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new mine heart within my breast,
and frame it to thine holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

11 Cast me not out, Lord, from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joyes again
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may stir my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall flee sin.

14 O God that of mine health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
Mine heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavie heart, the minde oppress,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice the effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thine hill,
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.

19 Our offerings then thou shalt receive,
of peace and righteousnesse, I say,
Yea calves, and all that thou dost crave,
upon thine altar will we lay.

PSAL. Lij. J. H.

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwayes?
2 Why doth thy minde yet still devise
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razour sharp.
3 On mischief why set'st thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust falsetales to finde
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guil,
in mischief, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattring stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for ay confound
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall
crie out with one accord,

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as olive fresh and green
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy name alwayes,
wherein thy saints rejoice.

PSAL. Liij. T. S.

THere is no God as foolish men
affirm in their mad mood,
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.

2 The

2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde.
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They did turn back, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.

4 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.

5 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaid,
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.
For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast consumed them, for they
rejected are of God.

6 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
When God his people shall restore
that erst were captives led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. Liiij W. K.

SAve me, O God, for thy names sake,
And by thy grace my cause defend.
2 Oh, hear my prayer which I make,
And lee my words to thee ascend.
3 For strangers do against me rise,
And tyrants seek my soul to spill?
They see not God before their eyes,
But bent to please their wicked will.

4 Behold God is mine help and stay,
And is with such as do me aid:
5 My foes despight he will repay:
O cut them off as thou hast said,
6 Then sacrifice O Lord, will I
Present full freely in thy sight:
And will thy name still magnifie,
Because it is both good and right.
7 For he me brought from troubles great,
And kept me from their raging ire:
yea, on my foes who did me threat,
Mine eyes have seen mine hearts desire.

PSAL. Lv. J H.

O God give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and crie,
hide not thy face away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and answer me again:
With plaints I pray full sore oppreſt,
great grief doth me constrain.
3 Because my foes with threats and cries
oppresse me through despight:
And so the wicked for likewise
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counsel do conspire
to charge me with some ill:
And in their hastie wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
The terrours and the dread of death
do work me much unrest
Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

6 But I did say, who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, then would I flie,
and rest me from these things?
7 Lo then I would go far away,
to flie I would not cease:
And I would bide my self, and stay
in some great wildernesse.

8 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behinde:
Till I were quit, and overpast
these blasts of boistrous winde?
9 Divide them Lord, and from them pull
their devilish double tongue:
For I have spide their citie full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

10 For they both night and day about
do walk upon her wall.
In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
11 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
all craftie fraud and guile.

12 If that my foes had fought by my shame,
I might it well abide,
From open enemies check and blame
somewhere I could me bide:
13 But thou that wast my fellow dear,
who friendship didst prerend,
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend.

14 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
within the house of God.
15 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief reigneth in the hall
and parlour where they dwell.

16 But I unto my God will crie,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will hear me by and by,
and he will succour me.
17 At morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cride,
he doth not say me nay.

18 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great
that would against me stand.
19 The Lord that reigneth ere and late,
shall hear and wrack them sore:
For sith no change is of their state,
they fear not God therefore.

20 Upon his friends he laid his hands,
who were in covenant knit:

Of friendſhip to neglect the bands
he paſſeth not a whit.
21 Though wat within his heart did boil
like butter were his words:
Although his words were ſmooth as oil,
they eut as ſharp as ſwords.

22 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For he will not for aye accord
the juſt in thrall to be.
23 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit
that thirſt for bloud alwayes:
He will no guilfull man permit
to live out half his dayes.

Though ſuch be quite deſtroyd & gone,
in thee, O Lord, I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon
with all mine heart and luſt.

PSAL. Lvj. J. C.

O God to me thy mercie ſhow,
Whom men would ſwallow & devour,
Each day they ſtrife to bring me low,
Vexing me ſore from hour to hour:
2 Mine enemies daily would me eat,
For many do againſt me fight?
3 O thou moſt high, yet in this ſtrait,
In thee mine hope is ſurely plight.

4 I will rejoyce in God for ay,
Becauſe his words are true and juſt:
And fear no whit what fleſh do may
To me, ſith I in God do truſt.
5 The words which I my ſelf did ſpeak,
Are turned to my ſmart and grief:
Their thoughts each one tend them to
On me cauſleſſe to my miſchief. (wreak

6 In companies conveen do they,
Keeping them ſecret in their ſtrait:
They to my ſteps take heed alway,
For why? to trap my ſoul they wait.
7 They think they ſhall eſcape at laſt,
Becauſe by wrong they much annoy:
But thou, O God, in wrath down caſt
Theſe wicked folks and them deſtroy.

8 My wandrings thou haſt numbred all,
And in thy bottle put my tears:
Are they not written great and ſmall,
As thy regiſter witneſſe bears.
9 What time to thee I call and crie,
Mine enemies then aback ſhall flee:
This know I moſt aſſuredly,
For God the Lord he is with me.

10 For this I will in God rejoice,
Becauſe his promiſes are ſure:
To him will I life up my voice,
Whoſe word for ever doth endure.
11 And ſince my truſt in God doth ſtand,
I will mans power not fear at all:
12 O Lord, thy vows are in mine hand,
To thee I praiſes render ſhall.

13 For thou from death my ſoul reſtor'd
And keepſt my feet from ſlip or fall:
That I may walk before the Lord,
With ſuch as light have over all.

PSAL. Lvij. R. P.

BE mercifull to me, O God,
be merciſull to me:
For why? my ſoul in all aſſaults
ſhall ever truſt in thee.
And till theſe wicked ſtorms be paſt,
which riſe on every ſide:
Under the ſhadow of thy wings
mine hope ſhall alwayes bide.

2 I will therefore call to the Lord,
who is moſt high alone:
To God who will his work in me
bring to perfection.
3 He will ſend down from heaven above
to ſave me and reſtore,
From the rebukes of wicked men
that fain would me devour.

God will his mercie ſurely ſend,
and conſtant truth alſo.
To comfort me and to defend
againſt my cruell foe.
4 Alas, too long my ſoul doth lie
amongſt theſe lions keen,
That rage and fume like flames of fire,
the ſons of men I mean:
Whoſe teeth are like the grounden ſpears
like arrows are their words:
And eke their tongues in forging lies,
are ſharp as any ſwords.
5 Exalt thy ſelf, O God, therefore,
above the heavens height:
And over all the earth declare
thy glorie and thy might.

6 To trap my ſteps where I ſhould paſſe,
a ſnare they did lay out:
My ſoul was preſſed down for fear,
which compaſt me about.
Before me they did dig and caſt
a deep and ugly pit:
Yet they now fallen are at laſt,
themſelves in midſt of it.

7 Mine heart is ready bent, O God,
mine heart is ready bent:
I will ſing ſongs, and pſalms of praiſe
to thee I will preſent.
8 Awake my tongue my great delight,
my viol and mine harp:
I will get up by break of day,
and of my God will carp.

9 I will thee praiſe, O Lord of might
the people all among:
And eke amidſt the nations great
of thee ſhall be my ſong.
10 For thy goodneſſe is wondrous great,
and to the heavens doth reach:
The clouds and elements above
thy faithfulneſſe do preach.
11 Exalt thy ſelf, O Lord therefore
above the heavens height:
And over all the earth declare
thy glorie and thy might.

PSAL. Lviij. W. K.

BUt is it true, O froward folk,
do ye now juſtly talk!
O ſons of men! in judging thus,
do ye uprightly walk?
2 Nay, nay, ye rather miſchief muſe,
whereto your hearts be bent,

To

To execute your cruell rage,
on earth your time is spent.
3 But what? the wicked strangers are
and from the womb they stray:
Yea from their birth they lewdly erre,
and none so lie as they.
4 Their subtill malice doth surmount
the craftie serpents spear,
5 Who could th'inchanters charms avoid
by stopping close his ear.
6 Break thou, O Lord, the teeth of such
as do thy truth devour:
The jaws of these young lions, Lord,
break down and swage their power.
7 And as the waters do decrease
away, so let them passe:
When that thou doest thine arrow shoot
then let them break as glasse.
8 Let such consume as doth a snail,
whose nature is to melt:
Or like untimely fruit, whose eyes
no sun hath seen nor felt.
9 As flesh red raw, unmeet for meat,
till change be made by fire:
So let them, Lord, fade hence as with
a whirl-winde in thine ire.
10 The righteous shall in heart rejoice,
thy vengeance thus to see:
And bathe his feet in such mens bloud,
with pure effect shall he.
11 And men shall say, now of a truth,
the righteous fruit may have:
By seeing God to judge the earth,
and yet his flock to save.

PSAL. Lix. R. P.

DEliver me my God of might
From danger of mine enemies:
And me defend in this my right
From them that do against me rise.
2 Deliver me from them that have
Delight to work iniquitie:
And from these bloudy men me save
That seek my soul with cruelty.
3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
Strong men against me do conveen,
Not for the fault that I did make,
That they, O Lord, in me have seen.
4 They run on fast, for none offence,
Prepare themselves with brags & boasts,
Arise therefore in my defence,
And them behold, Lord God of hosts.
5 O God of Israel, awake,
That thou all nations so maist trie:
To punish them no pitie take
That thus transgresse maliciously.
6 At night they stir and seek about,
As hungrie hounds they howl and crie.
And all the citie clean throughout,
From place to place they seek and spie.
7 Behold, their lips such spitefull words
Cast out, as they should seem to bear
Within their mouth sharp edged swords,
For what regard they who doth hear?
8 But, Lord, thou hast their wayes espide,
And at the same shalt laugh apace:
The heathen folk thou shalt deride,
Yea, mock and scorn them to their face.
9 His force therefore that would me
I will refer, O Lord, to thee: (wrong
For though for me he be too strong,
Yet God will my defender be.
10 God will prevent me with his grace,
Whose mercies I have found of old:
God will my foes each one deface,
So that mine eyes shall it behold.
11 But slay them not, lest their decay,
My people should forget and light:
Disperse them, Lord our shield and stay,
And bring them low by thy great might.
12 Let them be taken in their pride,
The sins of their own mouth, even that
Whereto their lips were aye applide,
Perjured lies then let them prate.
13 Consume consume them in thine ire,
That they henceforth no more be kend,
That men may know how great empire
Hath Jacobs God to the worlds end.
14 And they in th'evening shall turn back
Like barking dogs which howl and crie,
When they run here and there for lack,
The town about their prey to spie.
15 They wander shall for hunger great
To seek their food with need opprest:
Before they filled be with meat,
Although the night drive them to rest.
16 But I will sing of thy great power,
And early will thy mercies praise:
For thou hast aye been my strong tower,
And refuge in my troublous dayes.
17 To thee mine onely strength I will
Therefore sing psalms unceassanely,
For God is my defence, and still
A God most mercifull to me.

PSAL. Lx. J. H.

O Lord thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take;
return to us O God.
2 Thy might did move the land so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bowe and quake.
3 With heavy things thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of giddy wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy name
a banner thou dost show:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 I will rejoyce, for God hath said
within his holy place:
That I shall Sichems land divide,
and Succoths vale by pace.
7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasseh mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guid.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:

And

And Paleſtina ſee thou ſeek
for favour me unto.
9 But who will bring me at this tide,
unto the city ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guid,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, who didſt forſake
thy folk, their land and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoſts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
it is but all in vain. (might
12 But through our God we ſhall have
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

PSAL. Lxj. J. H.

REgard O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From off the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguiſh of mine heart
I crie to thee, O God.
Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull minde repoſe:
3 Thou art my hope, my tore and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tents I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well
I ſhall be ſave and ſure.
5 For thou O Lord heardſt my requeſt,
and grantedſt eke the ſame:
And with an heritage haſt bleſt
all ſuch as fear thy name.
6 Thus ſhalt thou grant the king alwayes
a life full long to ſee:
To many ages ſhall his dayes
and years prolonged be.
7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord for ay;
O let thy mercie, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill
with praiſe unto thy name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

PSAL. Lxij. W. K.

ALthough my ſoul
hath ſharply been aſſaulted,
Yet towards God
in ſilence have I walked.
In whom alone
all health and hope I ſee.
2 He is mine health
and my ſalvation ſure:
My ſtrong defence,
which ſhall for ever endure:
Therefore afraid
I need not much to be.
3 How long will ye
of miſchief thus be muſing?
Thereby not mine,
but your own deaths procuring:
For ye ſhall be
like to a rotten wall.
4 Yet lo how they
conſult for to diſplace him:
And by their lies
from dignitie to chaſe him:
With mouth they bleſſe,
their hearts repleat with gall.
5 But thou my ſoul
in ſilence wait Gods leaſure:
Who is mine hope,
my ſtrength, and onely treaſure:
Therefore, my foes,
I need nothing to fear.
6 In God the Lord
my ſaving health is certain,
7 My glorie doth
to him alſo appertain:
He is my rock,
I truſt he will me hear.
8 Truſt in the Lord
ye people fore oppreſſed:
Shew him your grief,
he will it ſee redreſſed:
For he alone
our hope muſt be and ſtay.
9 But yet alas!
mens ſons are meer vanitie:
Such liars are
as pretend moſt gravitie:
Yea vanitie
in weight them down will weigh.
10 Put then no truſt
in wicked oppreſſion:
And be not vain,
nor yet want diſcretion,
If riches grow
ſet not your hearts thereon,
11 God once or twice
ſpake thus within mine hearing,
That power to him
alone was appertaining:
And that all ſhould
depend well thereupon.
12 But thou, O Lord,
to thine thy mercie ſheweſt,
And as men be,
ſo thou their works rewardeſt.

P.S.A.L. Lxiij. T. S.

O God my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoul and bodie both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parteht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.
2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glorie, ſtrength and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud and praiſe.

4 And

4 And whileſt I liue, I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy name I ſhall lift up
mine hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide.
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devour.

10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carcaſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The king and all men ſhall rejoyce
that do profeſſe Gods word:
For liars mouths ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

PSAL. Lxiiij. J. H.

O Lord unto my voyce give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſlights ſhoot they their ſhaft,
the upright man to hit:
The joſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſel thus they crie,
To uſe deceit ler us not dread,
what? how can it eſpie?
6 What wayes to hurt they talk & muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not avail;
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall them aſſail
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts & their ill tongues withall
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame,
That they ſhall flee who ſee their fall,
and wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all ſhall ſee & know right well
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praiſe his wittie works, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy in minde and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. Lxv. J. H.

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth raigne
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doeſt their prayers hear,
and doeſt thereto agree:
Thy people all both far and near
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 My wicked deeds prevail, O Lord,
they power have over me:
But thou ſhalt mercy us accord,
although we ſinfull be. (chooſe
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt
within thy courts to dwell:
Thine houſe and temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Thou wilt in juſtice hear us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtreugth he is beſet about,
and compaſt with his power:
He makes the mountains ſtrong & ſtout,
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas he doth aſſwage,
and makes their ſtreams full ſtill:
He doth reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rules them at his will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee,
Thouſhalt the morn and even with mirth
make paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dried
and thirſteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou doeſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guid that thing.

10 With wet thou doeſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doeſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.
11 Thou deckſt the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plentie they do drop.

12 The paſtures of the deſerts drop,
with fatneſſe they abound:
The hills alſo for joy ſhall hop,
ſo fertill is their ground.
13 The paſtures plain the flocks do feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

PSAL. Lxvj. J. H.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art!
3 Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee
full ſore againſt their heart.

4 All

4 All men that dwel the earth throughout
shall praise the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
they shall shew forth abroad.
5 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to passe hath brought.
6 He laid the sea like heaps on hie,
therein a way they had,
On foot to passe both fair and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.
8 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise:
9 Who doth endure our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stayes our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.
10 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire
if that they will abide: (
As workmen do when they desire
to have their silver tride.
11 Thou hast us taken in the snare,
where we have been full long:
Our loins likewise they compast are
with chains and fetters strong.
12 And thou also didst suffer men,
on us to ride and reign:
We went through fire and water then
and every painfull thing.
Yet sure thou doest of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best,
And bring us out into a place
to live in wealth and rest.
13 Unto thine house resort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:
The vows I say, which I did make
in dolour of mine heart.
15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee
of incense and fat rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth &h-arken here full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I cald upon his grace,
this mouth to him did crie:
My tongue likewise did speed apace
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feel mine heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin
God will not hear my voice.
19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I did require:
My prayer he did well regard,
and granted my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercies from me shut,
which I do ever find.

PSAL. Lxvij. W. W.

OUr God that is Lord
and author of grace,
Turn to us poor souls
his mercifull face,
His blessings increase,
defend us with might:
And show us his love
and countenance bright.
2 That whiles in this earth
we wander and walk,
Thy wayes may be known
in thought, deed and talk:
And how thy great love
to mankinde is bent,
Since thy saving health
to all folk is sent.
3 The people therefore,
O God, let them praise
Thy wonderfull works
and mercifull wayes.
Yea, let all the world
both far, wide, and near,
Praise thee their Lord God
with reverence and fear.
4 Oh, let the whole world
be glad and rejoyce,
And praise thee their God
with heart and with voyce,
For thou shalt judge all
with judgement most right:
And likewise on earth
shalt rule by thy might.
5 O soveraigne God,
whose works passe all fame,
Let all people praise
thy glorious name.
All people, I say,
in every place,
Let them give thee praise,
and extoll thy grace.
6 So shalt thou then cause
the earth fruit to bear
Most plentifully,
and every where:
And God, even our God,
on whom we do call,
His blessings shall give
and prosper us all.
7 So then we shall feel
Gods blessings each one:
And so of his grace,
there shall complain none.
Then all the worlds ends,
and countries throughout,
His marvellous power
shall fear and redoubt.

PSAL. Lxviij. T. S.

LEt God arise and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His

His enemies then will run abroad,
and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and winde blows ſmoke away:
So in the preſence of the Lord
the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the name of IAH our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 That ſame is he that is above
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherleſſe,
and judge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes he gives and children both
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among,
And broughteſt them through ſ wildernes
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, ſrain pourd down,
heard were great claps of thunder;
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleave aſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſht:
And ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt,
to magnifie his name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe brute and fame.
12 For puiſſant kings for all their power,
ſhall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hew ſhall paſſe the dove,
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
over kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſhan be a fruiteſull hill,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hills moſt high,
and leap for pride together?
This hill of Sihon God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods armie is two millions
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.

18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on high,
and captives leſt them all,
Who in times paſt thy choſen flock
in priſon kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay;
and ſuch as did repine,
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
within thine houſe divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he pours on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we eſcape
all danger, death, and pain. (heads,
21 Thus God will wound his enemies
and break the hairie ſcalp
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe
continually do walk.

22 From Baſhan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of thoſe that hate my name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues em-
with licking of the ſame. (brude

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doeſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the congregations,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord:
And Jacobs whole poſterity
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Beniamin,
but Judah made their hoſt,
With Zabulon and Nephtalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firm and ſure
The things that thou haſt wrought in us
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jeruſalem
ſure promiſe made by word.

Yea, and ſtrange kings to us ſubdued
ſhall do like in thoſe dayes:
I mean to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of land and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy ſ ſpear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Mores moſt black ſhall ſtretch their
unto their Lord and King. (hands
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord:

Sing

Sing pſalms to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.
33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearfull thunder claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on high,
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.
35 O God, thine holineſſe and power,
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

PSAL. Lxix. JH.

SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoul do they proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deep in filth and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into ſuch floods, I ſay,
that I am like be drown'd.
3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarſe and drie:
With looking up my ſight doth fail,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes who ſeek for to oppreſſe
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe,
then haires are on mine head.
Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
5 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the ſins that I commit,
to thee are known full well.
6 O God of hoſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt nor ſhrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
7 It is for thee, and for thy ſake,
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.
8 My mothers ſons, my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
9 Unto thine houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.
10 Though I do faſt, my fleſh to chaſte,
yea, if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this gear is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
11 If I for grief and pain of heart,
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Then they anone will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.
12 I was a talk to all the throng,
that ſat within the gate:
The drunkards likewiſe in their ſong,
of me did talk and prate.
13 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
ſend down thine aid to me.
14 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from ſinking do me keep:
From ſuch as me purſue with ire,
and from the waters deep.
15 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoul devour,
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
16 O Lord of hoſts to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercie is moſt dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
17 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give ear, I ſay.
18 O Lord unto my ſoul draw nigh
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.
19 That I abide rebuke and ſhame
thou knoweſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
20 When they with brags do break mine heart,
I ſeek for help anone: (heart,
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.
21 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vineger to drink.
22 Lord turn their table to a ſnare
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.
23 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bowe down their backs, & do them bind,
in thraldome for to be.
24 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.
25 As deſerts drie their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place
nor in their tents do dwell.
26 If thou doeſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.
27 Lord, let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
ſith they are all pervert:
That of thy favour and good will,
they never have a part.
28 And daſh them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.
29 Though I, O Lord, with woe and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt;

Thine

Thine help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
30 That I may give thy name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwayes
with heartie thanks among.
31 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath born)
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
32 When ſimple folk do this behold,
fit ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold,
your life for aye ſhall dure.
33 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
34 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea, with floud and ſtream;
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.
35 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judahs cities build:
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be filld.
36 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame,
all ages out of mind:
And there all they that love his name,
a dwelling place ſhall find.

PSAL. Lxx. W. W.

MAke haſte, O God, to ſet me free,
For why? my foes are fiercely bent:
For help with ſpeed I call to thee,
O Lord, make haſte, my foes prevent.
2 Confound them quite, and put to ſhame,
That ſeek my ſoul ſo furiouſly:
Let them be turned back with blame,
That wiſh me harm without cauſe why.
3 Let them be, Lord, as men forlorn,
And turned back with ſhame indeed,
Who crie, Aha, aha, in ſcorn, (need.
As though thou couldeſt not help at
4 But ſuch as do thy truth approve,
Let thoſe be glad and joy in thee:
And ſuch as thy ſalvation love,
Say thus, O God, thou praiſed be.
5 But now, O God, I ſtill remain,
In needineſſe, and great diſtreſſe:
Make haſte therefore, me to ſuſtain,
Delay not, Lord, but ſend redreſſe.

PSAL. Lxxj. W. W.

MY truſt, O Lord, in thee,
I have put evermore:
Oh, let me never take the foil,
nor ſhrink for ſhame therefore.
2 But for thy juſtice ſake,
me reſcue and defend:
Incline thy gracious ear to me,
and now ſome ſuccour ſend.
3 Be thou my rock moſt ſure,
that aye I may be bold:
Thou haſt given charge to ſave me ſound,
and art my tower and hold.
4 O thou, my God, and Lord,
from wicked hands me ſhield:
And from all cruel enemies rage,
who ſeek to make me yeeld.
5 For thou art my ſure hope,
on whom I do depend:
O Lord my God, thou art my truſt,
ſince I didchildhood end.
6 Yea, from my mothers wombe,
thou waſt my ſtay and guide:
Thou took'ſt me thence, therefore will I
thee praiſe both time and tide.
7 As I a mouſter were,
full many fled me fro:
Yet thou waſt my ſtrong hope and truſt,
ſo that I dread no fo.
8 Like as the guſhing ſpring,
ſo ſhall my mouth burſt out
Thy praiſes and magnificence,
for ever the world about.
9 And now reje& me not
when age creeps me upon:
Nor yet forſake me in this plunge,
when ſtrength and force is gone.
10 For they have talkt of me,
who ſeek mine utter ſhame:
And they that would bereave my life,
deviſed have the ſame.
11 Saying with courage ſtout,
God hath him caſt away:
Purſue him hard, and hold him faſt,
for none him ſuccour may.
12 Ah, God, ſome mercie ſhow,
and be not far from me:
My God make haſte to help me now,
as mine hope is in thee.
13 Strike thou my foes with ſhame,
kill them that would me kill:
Let ſhame and ſlander burie them,
who would me harm and ill.
14 The mean while patiently,
I will attend and wait:
Extolling ever more and more,
thy praiſes high and great.
15 And though thy ſweet mercies
in number paſſe my reach:
I daily will thy righteouſneſſe
and thy ſalvation teach.
16 I will remain, O Lord,
in thy great ſtrength and might:
I will record thy bountie great,
and bring it forth to light.
17 My God, thou haſt me taught
even from my youth thy laws:
And hitherto I have ſet forth
thy divine works and laws.
18 Now, Lord, forſake me not
when head and hair is gray:
Thine arm till I have taught this age,
and ages all for ay.
19 As for thy juſtice, Lord,
it is indeed moſt hie:
For thou haſt done great things, O God,
and who is like to thee?
20 For thou haſt made me ſee
full great troubles and grief:
But when thou turn'dſt, comfort I felt,
by life thou ſend'ſt relief.

21 Mine honour and eſtate
thou haſt increaſed ſo:
That by thy loving face I feel
my ſelf comforted tho.
22 Therefore thy truth will I
on viols praiſe my Lord:
O holy One of Iſrael,
mine harp ſhall eke accord.
23 My lips ſhall ſing for joy,
when I ſhall tune thy praiſe:
Likewiſe my ſoul by thee redeem'd,
the ſame ſhall do alwayes.
24 Alſo my tongue ſhall ſpeak
thy mercies ever and aye:
For ſuch as did procure mine hurt,
ſhame hath brought to decay.

PSAL. Lxxij. J. H

LOrd give thy judgements to the king,
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon that princely thing,
Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equitie
the poor that have no might.
3 And let the mountains that are hie
unto their folk give peace:
And eke let little hills apply,
thy juſtice to increaſe
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the juſt
like rain to fields new mown:
And like the drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land unſown.
7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Untill the moon ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and ſand,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.
9 The people that in deſerts dwell
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The lords of all the iſles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a coſtly thing.
11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſore doth ſave
who unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folk that have
none help of man at all.
13 He ſhall take pity on the poor
that are with need oppreſt:
He ſhall preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſouls to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their live from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke their bloud ſhall be indeed
moſt precious in his ſight.
15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,
That it like cedar-trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpend,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plentie it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his name,
while that the ſun is light:
And think them happy through the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.
19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy name
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, amen, ſay I.

PSAL. Lxxiij. T. S.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 But I was almoſt off my feet,
and down with ſo did ſlide:
That ere I wiſt full ſuddenly
my ſteps were turn'd aſide.
3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdain
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.
5 And free from all adverſities,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plagues or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt, as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain
7 They are ſo fed that even for fat
their eyes oft times out ſtart,
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can with their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pride among.
9 The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And praiſe they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteem.

10 The

10 The people of God ofte times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self same cup,
and follow the same rate.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand
These worldly things, sith wicked men
be lords of sea and land?

12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedness
my fantasie refrain,
And wash mine hands within innocency,
and cleanse mine heart in vain?

14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame?
And every morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.

16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:

17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men:

18 And namely, how thou fettest them
upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou doest them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at thy strange sight
to see how suddenly
They are destroyed, dispatched, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.

20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight
shall ebbe and passe away.

21 Yet thus mine heart was grieved then
my mind was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.

23 Yet never theleſſe by my right hand
thou hold'st me alwayes fast:
24 And with thy counsel doest me guid
to glorie at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.

26 My flesh and eke mine heart doth fail,
but God doth still me never:
For of mine health God is the strength,
and portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all such as thee forsake
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing
saving in thee alone.

28 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders will I tell.

PSAL. Lxxiiij. J. H.

WHy art thou, Lord, so long from us
in all these dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own pasture sheep?

2 Lord call the people to thy thought
which have been thine so long,
The which thou hast redeemd & brought
from bondage sore and strong.

Have mind therefore and think upon
remember it full well,
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.

3 Lift up thy foot and come in haste,
and all thy foes defase:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

4 And in thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar, O God:
They set as signes on every wall
their banners splaid abroad.

5 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bills and swords of these
within thy temple now.

6 The cieling sawd, the carved bords,
the goodly graven stones.
With axes, hammers, bils, and swords
they beat them down at once.

7 Thine holy place with fierie flame
to ground they have down cast:
The house appointed to thy name
defiled is and waste.

8 And thus they said within their hearts
dispatch them one of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.

9 Yet thou no signe of help doest send,
our prophets are all gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end
amongst us there is none. (shame

10 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this
and quail thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwaies blaspheme thy name,
and rail on thee so long?

11 Why doest thou draw thine hand
and hide it to thy lap? (aback,
Oh pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

12 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good help hath seen.

13 The seas that are so deep and dread,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst break the serpents head
that he therein did die.

14 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to those folk to eat,
that in the deserts dwell. (rise

15 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thine hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be drie.

16 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſett'ſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the light, and eke the ſun.
17 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer heats, and winter froſts,
thine hand hath found them out.

18 Think on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to rail upon thy name.
19 O let no cruel beaſt devour
the turtle that is true:
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poor that much do rue.

20 Regard thy covenant and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and dark, forworn and old
our realm as now doth ſtand.
21 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet return with ſhame:
But let the poor and needy ay
give praiſe unto thy name.

22 Riſe, Lord, let be by thee maintaind
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blaſphemd
art by the fooliſh one.
23 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpitefully.

PSAL. Lxxv. J. C.

O God, laud and praiſe
we will give to thee:
Of us at all times
thou ſhalt thanked be.
Sith thy name is near,
they will without doubt,
Thy works of great fame
declare and ſhew out.

2 When I, ſaith God,
a meet time ſhall ſee,
I will rightly judge:
3 For though the earth be
With all that there dwell
diſſolved and waſte,
Her pillars ſhall I
make ſtable and faſt.

4 I ſaid to the fools,
learn now to be wiſe:
And to the perverſe,
let not your horn riſe.
5 Lift not up, I ſaid,
your horn thus on hie:
Nor yet with ſtiff-neck
ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

6 For why? high degree
proceeds in no part
From eaſt nor from weſt,
nor yet from deſart:
7 But God is the judge
who onely hath power,
To throw and caſt down,
& or raiſe up each hour.
8 For lo in his hand
a cup now hath God
Of ſtrong wine full mixt,
which he pours abroad:
The wicked each one,
the dregs of that cup
Shall doubtleſſe wring out,
and drink them all up.

9 But I will declare
and ſhew forth alwayes:
And to Jacobs God
will ſing laud and praiſe.
10 The wicked mens horns
in twain break will I:
But the juſt mens ſhall
be lifted on hie.

PSAL. Lxxvj. R. Po.

IN Jurie land God is well knowne,
In Iſrael great is his name:
2 He choſe out Salem for his own,
His tabernacle of great fame,
Therein to raiſe: and mount Sion
To make his habitation
And refidence within the ſame.

3 There did he break the bowmens ſhafts,
Their fierie darts ſo ſwift of flight,
Their ſhields, their ſwords, & all their crafts
Of war, when they were bound to fight.
4 More excellent, and more mightie
Art thou, O Lord, then mountains hie
Of ravinous wolves, void of all right.

5 The ſtout-hearted were made a prey,
A ſuddain ſleep did them confound:
And all the ſtrong men in that fray,
Their feeble hands they have not found.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
Horſes with chariots overtrod,
As with deep ſleep were caſt to ground.

7 Fearfull art thou, O Lord, our guid:
Yea, thou alone: and who is he
That in thy preſence may abide,
If once thine anger kindled be?
8 Thou makeſt men from heaven to hear
Thy judgements juſt: the earth for fear
Stilled with ſilence then we ſee.

9 When thou, O Lord, beginſt to riſe
Sentence to give, as Judge of all:
And in the earth doſt enterprife
To rid the humble out of thrall:
10 Certes the rage of mortall men
Shall be thy praiſe, the remnant then
Of their furie thou bindſt withall.

11 Vow, and perform your vows therefore
Unto the Lord your God, all ye
That round about him dwell adore
This fearfull one, with offerings free:
12 Who may cut off at his vantage,
The breath of princes in their rage:
To earthly kings fearfull is heart.

PSAL. Lxxvij. J. H.

I With my voice to God do crie,
with heart and heartie cheer:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my ſuit'd th hear.
2 In time of grief I fought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht mine hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.

3 When

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore. (reſt
4 Thou heldſt mine eyes ſuch wiſe from
that I alwayes did wake:
With fear I was ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech did me forſake.

5 The dayes of old in mind I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call'd to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with mine heart much talk to find,
my ſpirits did ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his promiſe clean decaid
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, my weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mightie hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſel wiſe.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match thy might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every hour:
And ſo doeſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power

15 And thine own folk thou didſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm:
The ſons of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harm.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear aſide did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and
did rain moſt plenteouſly: (black
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledſt thy folk upon the land
as ſheep on every ſide:
By Moſes and by Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guid.

PSAL. Lxxviii. T. S.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words encline:
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine.
3 Which we our ſelves have heard and
even of our fathers old; (learn'd
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race
and all his works of wonder. (praiſe,
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live,
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſteritie
who were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God who is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their darts the day of war,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade:
11 But put into oblivion
his counſel and his will,
And all his works moſt magnifick,
which he declared ſtill.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe
In Egypt land within the field
which call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill
as doth an heap of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And all the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the depths
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of ſuch abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.

17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sins they did encrease:
And stirred him who is most high
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted him within their hearts
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kinde of meat
as served to their lust.

19 Saying with murmuration
in their unthankfulneſſe,
What? can our God prepare for us
a feast in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold, he strake the stony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?

21 When God heart this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

22 Because they did not faithfully
beleeve, and hope that he
Could always help and succour them
in their necessity.

23 Wherefore he did command the cloudes
forthwith they brake in sunder,

24 And rain'd down men for them to eat
a food of meckle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their requeſt,

26 He bad the east winde blow away,
and brought in the south west.

27 And rain'd down flesh as thick as dust
and fowls as thick as sand,

28 Which he did cast amidſt the place
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.

30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell,

31 And slew the flower of all their youth
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeve.

33 Their dayes therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waste and passe away
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by,

35 Remembring that he was their strength,
their help and God most hie. (gloſe

36 Though with their mouths they did but
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues & in their hearts
dissembled every word.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing
to him nor to his trade: (bent
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.

38 Yet was he still so merciſull,
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would them not destroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himself advise:

And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.

39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a wind
That passeth hence, and cannot well
return by its own kind.

40 How often times in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and stir the Lord
to plague them with his stroke!

41 Yea did they turn again to sin,
and tempted God eftsoon,
Prescribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.

43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
the waters into bloud:
That no man might receive his drink
at river, nor at flood.

45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their countreys full of frogs,
which should their land destroy.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grasse-hopper.

47 With hailstones he destroid their vines,
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wilde fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hailstones once again
the Lord their cattel smote,
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunderbolts full hot.

49 He cast upon them in his ire
and in his furie strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,
to trou ble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.

51 He strake also the first-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preserve and keep,
And carried them through wilderneſſe
even like a flock of sheep.

53 Without all fear both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got,
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abide.
56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill,
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlipt and ſtart away.
58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars
with offerings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.
60 Then he forſook the tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand;
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.
62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 The young men were devour'd with
maids had no marriage. (fire,
64 And with the ſword their prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their deaths for to bemone.
65 And then the Lord began to wake
like one that ſlept a time,
Or like a valiant man of war
refreſhed after wine.
66 With em'rods in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetuall.
67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chooſe:
68 But chooſe the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Yea even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.
69 Whereas he did his temple build
both ſumptuouſly and ſure,
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chooſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep;
Whom he took up, and brought away
even from the folds of ſheep.
71 As he did follow the ewes with young
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a thankfull heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. Lxxix. J H.

O Lord, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of ſuch as do thee fear
the beaſts devour and waſte.
3 Their blood throughout Jeruſalem
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock
which dwell our coaſts about.
5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire
againſt us ever fume,
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame
who did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy name
conſume and overthrow.
7 For they have got the upperhand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have left waſte and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pitie ſhow:
And ald us, Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.
9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface
for honour of thy name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and ſay,
where is their God become?
Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eies in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants bloud,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight to haſte
the clamours, grief, and wrong
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.
Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band
Who unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy name,
Into their laps with ſeven fold
repay again the ſame.
13 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore,
And teach all ages how to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSAL. Lxxx. R. Po.

O Pastour of Israel
like sheep that dost lead
The linage of Joseph,
advert and take heed:
Who sittest between
the cherubims bright:
Appear now, and shew
to us thy great might.

2 Before thy folk Ephraim,
Benjamin of old,
And tribe of Manasseh,
the flock of thy fold:
Awake once, uprear
thy puissance most strong:
And come save us, Lord,
thou tarriest too long.

3 O great God eternall,
our strength and our stay:
Return and restore us
without more delay:
And let shine on us
thy countenance clear:
So shall we be safe,
and shrink for no fear.

4 O Lord God of armies,
thy folk to consume,
How long at their prayers
shall thine anger fume?
5 Thou fedst them with bread
of weeping and wo:
Tears largely to drink
thou gav'st them also.

6 Thou settst us the hatred
and strife to sustain
Of all our next neighbours,
our harms that have seen,
And our foes right glad
of our shame and wrong,
With taunting us mock
themselves all among.

7 O Lord God of armies,
our strength and our stay,
Return and restore us
without more delay:
And let shine on us
thy countenance clear:
So shall we be safe,
and shrink for no fear.

8 A vine out of Egypt
thou broughtst with great cure:
Thou cast out the Gentiles,
and plantedst it sure.
9 Thou cleansedst the ground,
and rootedst it so,
That all the whole land
it fill'd to and fro.

10 With the shadow thereof
the mountains were clad:
And like the tall cedars
her branches did spread.
11 Her boughs to the sea
far forth did she stretch:
And graffs to the floud
Euphrates out-reach.

12 Why hast thou broke down then
her hedges so fair:
That all that passe by her
have pluckt her full bare?
13 The boar of the wood
hath digd up at will:
And beasts of the field
their bellies did fill.

14 O great God of armies,
our strength and our stay,
Return we beseech thee
without more delay:
Consider from heaven
and see this sore case,
And visit this vine
which all men disgrace.

15 And visit the vineyard,
and field where it stood:
Which thy right hand planted
when it was but rude.
And of the young bud
some pitie (Lord) take,
Which thou for thy self
most strong once didst make.

16 Which now all down beaten,
is burnt up with fire:
As people which perish
at thy frowning ire.
17 But yet on that man
let thine hand be known:
Whom by thy right hand
thou chose for thine own.

On the son of man, Lord,
thy might now declare:
For thy self so potent
whom thou didst prepare:
18 We shall not turn back
from thee then no more:
Revive us, thy name
so shall we implore.

19 O Lord God of armies,
our strength and our stay,
Return and restore us
without more delay:
And let shine on us
thy countenance clear,
So shall we be safe
and shrink for no fear.

PSAL. Lxxxj. R P.

TO God our strength most comfortable
With merrie hearts sing and rejoyce:
To Jacobs God most amiable,
Make melodie with chearfull voice.
2 Go take up the psalms,
The timbrell with shalms:
Bring forth now let see
The harp full of pleasure,
With violl in measure,
That well can agree.

3 At our feast-day as we were wonted
Let blow the trumpets merrily:
The first day of the moneth appointed,
Thus to be kept solemnedly.
4 For (as time hath served)
Israel observed
The statute of old:
And this is the order,
which their God to honour,
Jacobs seed did hold.

5 He laid his law unto the linage
Of Joseph, parting from the land
Of Egypt, where I heard a language
Uncouth and strange to understand.
6 Then my force uprearing
From the burdens bearing
His shoulders I took:
And eke the task-master,
The pots and the plaister,
His hands then forsook.

7 Thou calledst being brought at under,
And I did rid thee from distresse:
Within the secret of my thunder,
I heard thy grudgings more and lesse,
I did also prove thee,
My goodnesse above thee,
When thou didst mistrust,
At Meribah abiding
For waters providing,
To serve thee at lust.

8 Hearken my people, I assure thee,
O Israel, if thou wouldst hear,
9 Thou shouldst let no strange god allure thee,
Nor other gods worship or fear:
10 For I am th'Eternall,
Thy great God supernall,
Who from Egypts thrall
Have brought thee so safely,
Thy mouth open largely,
And fill it I shall.

11 But yet my people whom I choosed,
My voice they would not hear, I say:
And Israel proudly refused
On me their loving Lord to stay.
12 Therefore I did leave them
Even as their hearts gave them,
To serve their engine:
After lewd entisings
Of their own devisings,
So did they decline.

13 Oh, if my folk had not forsaken
To hearken unto me those dayes:
Oh, if that Israel had taken
Delight to walk in my true wayes:
14 Then could I have reason
In a little season
Their foes to subdue:
And mine hand have turned
Upon such as spurned
My saints to pursue.

15 The haters of the Lord shall never,
But flatter him by force constraind,
And a most prosprous time for ever
Should to my people have remain'd.
16 Thou shouldst then have been fed
With most finest wheat bread,
Even at thine own will:
And with the sweet hony
Of the rock so stony,
I would thee fulfill.

PSAL. Lxxxij. J. H.

A Midst the preasse with men of might
the Lord himself did stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right
with judges of the land.
2 How long, said he, will ye proceed
false judgement to award,
And have respect for love of weed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherlesse and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgement justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needie from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see or ought discern,
but still in darknesse walk.
For lo even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise laws both all and some
for gain are sold and bought.

6 I had decreed it in my sight
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants I I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, & let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. Lxxxiij. R. P.

God for thy grace
do keep no more silence,
Cease not, O God,
nor hold thy peace no more.
For lo thy foes
with cruell violence
Confedered are:
and with an hideous roar,
In his their rage
these rebels brag and shoar:
2 And they that hate
thee most maliciously,
Against thy might
their heads have rais'd on hie,
3 For to oppresse
thy people they pretend,
With subtill slight,
and move conspiracie:
For such as on
thy secret help depend.
4 Go to, say they,
and let us utterly
This nation
root out from memory:
And of the name
of Israelites let never,
Further be made
no mention for ever.

5 Conspired are
with cruell hearts and fell,
Thus against thee
together in a band,
6 The Edomites
that in their tents do dwell,
And Ismaelites
joyned with them do stand:

The Moabites
upon the other hand:
With the proud race
of Hagarens together
Assembled are
and wickedly confeder.

7 Gebal, Ammon,
and Amalek all three,
March forth each one
with his own garison:
The Philistines
for most they think to be:
The indwellers
of Tyre, with them are bown:
8 Athur also
is their companion,
With the children
of Lot to be arayed,
In their support
their banner is displayed.

9 Do thou to them
as thou didst to the host
Of Midian,
Jabin, and Sisera,
At Kishon flood:
10 In Endor lives they lost,
To dung the land,
whereas their bodies lay:
11 Like Oreb, Zeb,
Zeba, and Zalmunna,
So make thou them,
even their most mightie princes,
And all the chief
rulers of their provinces:
12 Who said, Let us
inherit as our own
Gods mansions:
13 My God make them to be
Like rolling wheels,
or as the stubble blown
Before the wind:
14 As fire the woods we see
Doth burn, and flame
devour on mountains hie
The hether crop:
15 So let thy tempest chase them,
And thy whirlwind
with terrour so deface them.

16 Their faces, Lord,
with shamefulnesse fulfill:
That they may seek
thy name in mind to print.
17 Confounded let
them be, and ever still
Vexed with wo,
yea, make them sham'd and shent.
18 And let them know
that thou art permanent:
That JEHOVAH
thy name alone pertaineth
To thee, over all
the earth whose glorie raigneth.

PSAL. Lxxxiiij. J. H.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hosts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth joy, my flesh also
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows finde a room to rest
and save themselves from wrong,
And eke the swallow hath a nest
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts thou art I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thine house alwaies:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art?
Which to thine house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still:
That like a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits doest fill.
7 From strength to strength they walk full fast
no faintnesse there shall be: (fast,
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

8 O Lord of hosts to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.
9 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace
regard, and so draw near:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then otherwhere to keep or stay
a thousand daies beside.
Much rather would I keep a door
within the house of God,
Then in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.
11 For God the Lord, our light & shield
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing shall be withheld
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest
and happie sure is he,
That is perswaded in his breast
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. Lxxxv. W. K.

O Lord thou loved hast thy land,
And brought forth Jacob with thine
Who was in thraldom strait, (hand,
2 Thy peoples sins so great and huge
Thou covered hast, and didst not judge,
Thy mercies were so great.

3 Thine anger then, and wrath so hot,
Thou didst remit, and hast forgot,
Such was thy tender love.
4 O turn us then, God of our strength:
Release thine ire, and now at length
Let our distresse thee move.

5 Wilt thou be angry, Lord, for aye?
Wilt thou prolong thy wrath, I say?

And

And that from age to age?
6 Wilt thou not turn us up to raiſe,
That we thy people may thee praiſe,
And that with great courage.

7 Thy mercie, Lord, to ſhew vouchſafe
That thy ſalvation we may have:
8 But hearken now I will,
And hear what God himſelf doth ſay,
Who peace before his ſaints doth lay,
Leſt they ſhould turn to ill.

9 Now certainly his health is near
To ſuch as do indeed him fear,
And bleſſeth ſtill our land.
10 Lo, truth and mercie both do meet
His righteouſneſſe and peace to greet,
And both joyn hand in hand.

11 For truth ſhall from the earth bud out,
From heaven righteouſneſſe no doubt:
Yea God ſhall give good ſtore:
12 So that our land ſhall give increaſe,
13 And righteouſnes towards him preaſe,
Who ſhall ſtill march before.

PSAL. Lxxxvj. J. H.

1 LOrd bowe thine ear to my requeſt,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppreſt,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my wayes
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, Lord, I pray,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercie, Lord, on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to crie and call.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervants ſoul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee, Lord, I extoll
and lift my ſoul and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercies plentifull
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove
thou anſwereſt me again.
8 Amongſt the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall
and glorifie thy name.
10 For why? thou arte ſo much of might,
all power, Lord, is in thine own:
Thou work'ſt wonders ſtill in fight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn mine heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy name may dread.

12 To thee my God will I give praiſe
with all mine heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy name alwaies
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercie ſhew'd to me
is great and doth excell:
Thou ſett'ſt my ſoul at libertie
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercie grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thine handmaids ſon am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe, Lord, thou
doeſt help and ſuccour me.

PSAL. Lxxxvij. I. H.

THat citie ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hils full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee
thou citie of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in mind the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learn to know my name.
Lo, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe,
A people old, full long ago
were born and there did riſe.
5 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.
6 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appear,
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
7 The muſitrels all with ſuch as ſing,
ſhall praiſe the Lord with glee:
For of delight my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

PSAL. Lxxxviij. W. K.

O God of my ſalvation,
I day and night before thee fall.
2 O let my ſupplication
Of thee be heard when I do call:
3 For evils do my ſoul ſo fill,
My life near to the grave is thrown.
4 With ſuch as fall the pit untill,
I numbred am, and ſtrength have none.

5 Among the dead a man most free,
As one in grave already slain:
Whom thou esteem'st no more to be,
But quite cut off, as one most vain.
6 In depth profound thou hast me cast,
Where in the darkfull deep I lie:
7 Thy wrath so laid on me thou hast,
That overcome with grief I crie.

8 Such as me knew thou hast drawn back
Whose love is turned to great hate:
I am shut up, all help I lack,
For to redresse my dreadfull state.
9 My visage doth my grief declare,
To thee I crie, Lord, day by day:
Mine hands to thee I stretch with care,
But yet can have no rest nor stay.

10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead,
Shall dead men rise to praise thy name?
11 Shall in the grave thy love be spread?
With faithfulnesse may death well frame?
12 Thy wondrous works for to repeat
Shall they in darknesse deep be known?
Or shall thy righteousnesse so great
In a forgetfull land be shown?

13 To thee, O Lord long cri'd I have,
And early shall I come to pray:
14 Why dost thou stay my soul to save,
And turn thy face from me away?
15 I am afflicted to the death,
Alwaies in dread of life in doubt:
16 Thy wrath I feel at every breath,
Thy fear almost hath worn me out.

17 Like water they me closed round,
Because I should not from them slide:
18 My lovers hearts thou hast up bound,
And mine acquaintance did them hide.

PSAL. Lxxxix. I. H.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercie shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou doest the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plain.
3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and beheft:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest:
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to last.
5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy saints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then
in all the clouds abroad?
Amongst the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?
7 God in assembly of the saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
whose strength is like to thee?
On every side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.
9 The raging sea by thine advice
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 As a man slain, so Egypt land
thou hast subdu'd, O Lord:
Thy foes with mightie arm and hand
thou scattred hast abroad.
11 The heavens are thine & still have
likewise the earth and land: (been,
The world with all that is therein
thou formedst with thine hand.
12 Both north and south, thou Lord
thy self didst make and frame: (alone
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy name.
13 Thine arm is strong and full of po-
all might therein doth lie: (wer,
The strength of thy right hand each
thou liftest up on hie. (thour
14 In righteousnesse and equitie
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercie and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.
15 Those folk are blest who know
to joy in thee O God: (aright
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 Lord, in thy name rejoyce they shall,
and that from day to day:
And in thy righteousnesse withall
exalt themselves alway.
17 For why? their glorie, strength, & aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on hie.
18 Our strength that doth defend us
the Lord to us doth bring: (well
The holy one of Israel
he is our guid and King.
19 Thy will unto thy saints sometimes
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy mind to make them know:
A man of might have I erect
your king and guid to be:
And set him up whom I elect
amongst the folk to me.
20 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with mine holy oil anoint
him king of all the rout.
21 For why? mine hand is ready still
with him for to remain
And with mine arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.
22 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall not him devour:
Nor yet the sons of wickednesse
on him shall have no power:
23 His foes likewise will I destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him will I plague,
and strike them with my might.

24 My

24 My truth and mercie eke withall
shall ſtill upon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke ſhall
be lifted up on hie.
25 His kingdoms I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and ſand:
And eke the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.
26 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and day.
27 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.
28 My mercie ſhall be with him ſtill,
for ever to endure:
My faithfull covenant I will
to him keep firm and ſure.
29 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for aye both ſure and faſt:
So that his throne ſhall ſtill remain
while that the heavens do laſt.
30 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none aw,
nor will not them obſerve:
31 Or if they do not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made,
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade:
32 Then with the rod I will begin
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſin,
when that they do offend.
33 My mercie yet and my goodneſſe
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.
34 But ſure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told
ſhall alter or be broke.
35 Once ſware I by mine holineſſe,
and that perform will I:
With David will I keep promiſe,
and to his ſeed for aye.
36 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.
37 And as the moon within the skie
for ever ſtandeth faſt
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.
38 But now, O Lord, thou doeſt reject,
and now thou changeſt chear:
Yea thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
39 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crown. (might,
40 Thou haſt his hedge pluckt up with
thou didſt his walls confound:
His bulwarks thou haſt beat down
and caſt them to the ground. (right,
41 That he is ſore deſtroid and torne
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.
42 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
ſo thou haſt made to joy.
43 His ſword thou haſt made dull and
ſo that he may not ſtand (blunt,
Before his foes as he was wont,
nor have the upper hand.
44 His glorie thou haſt made to waſte,
his throne, his joy, and mirth,
By thee is overthrown, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
45 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and luſtie daies:
And rais'd of him an ill report
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.
46 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever will thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway
as fire conſume and burn?
47 O call to mind, remember then
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men
as things in vain to waſte?
48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoul
ſhall he deliver free?
49 Where is, O Lord, thine old goodneſſe
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe
to David thou haſt ſworne?
50 The great rebukes to mind, Lord, call
that on thy ſervant lie:
The railings of the people all
bear in my breaſt do I.
51 For why? O Lord, behold thy foes
blaſphemed have thy name:
In that their ſteps whom thou haſt choſe
and ointed, they defame.
52 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coaſts
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

PSAL. Xc. W. K.

O Lord, thou haſt been our refuge,
and kept us ſafe and ſound:
From age to age, as witneſſe can
all we who true it found.
2 Before y mountains were forth brought,
ere thou the earth didſt frame,
Thou waſt our great eternall God,
and ſtill ſhalt be the ſame.
3 Thou doeſt vain man ſtrike down to duſt
though he be in his flowr:
Again thou ſaidſt, Ye Adams ſons
return to ſhew your power.
4 For what is it a thouſand years
to count them in thy ſight?
But as a day which laſt is paſt,
or as a watch by night.

5 They are so soon as thou doſt ſtorm,
even like a ſleep or ſhade:
Or like the graſſe, which as we know,
betimes away doth fade:
6 With pleaſant dews in breake of day,
it groweth up full green:
By night cut down it withereth, as
no beauty can be ſeen.

7 O Lord, how ſore do we conſume
in this thy wrath ſo hot?
We fear thy furie be ſo fierce,
that death ſhall be our lot.
8 Thou haſt ſo marked out miſdeeds,
that they are in thy minde:
Our ſecret ſins are in thy ſight,
as though none grace ſhould finde.

9 For when thine anger kindled is,
our dayes conſume forthwith:
Then end our years as thoughts moſt vain,
which have in them no pith.
10 The dayes of man we finde to be
of years ten and threeſcore:
And though that ſome by nature ſtrong
attain to live ten more:

Yet is their ſtrength, brag what they liſt,
but labour, grief, and care:
And paſſeth hence to haſte their end
ere they themſelves be ware.
11 Yet who regardeth well the power
of this thy wrath ſo great?
All ſuch truly as do thee know,
thy plagues when thou doſt threat.
12 Teach us therefore to count our dayes
that we our hearts may bend
To learn thy wiſdome, and thy truth,
for that ſhould be our end.
13 Turn yet again, O Lord, how long
wilt thou be angrie ſtill?
Be mercifull unto thy flock,
and grant them thy good will.

14 Oh, fill us with thy mercies great,
in the ſweet morning ſpring:
So we rejoice ſhall all our dayes,
and eke be glad and ſing.
15 Declare eftſoons ſome ſigne of love,
thy ſcourges to aſſwage:
And for the years of our diſtreſſe,
ſuſtained ſuch great plague.
16 Shew forth thy mercie thine own
unto thy ſervants dear: (work
And let thy glorie to their ſeed
for evermore appear.
17 And let the beautie of the Lord
upon us ſtill remain:
Lord proſper thou our handie-work,
and ſtill the ſame maintain.

PSAL. Xcj. W. K.

WHoſo with full intent and minde
To God moſt high himſelf doth ſtay,
His mightie power that man ſhall finde
A ſure defence to be alway.
2 And now ſay to the Lord will I,
O thou mine hope and fort moſt ſure:
He is my God, thus will I crie,
My truſt in him ſhall ſtill endure.

3 He ſurely will thee freely ſet
Far from the craftie hunters ſnare:
So that thou needſt not fear his net,
Nor yet for plagues no whit to care.
4 Under his wings he will thee hide,
And there thee keep full well ſhall he:
Thee to defend on either ſide
His truth ſhall ſtill thy buckler be.

5 Thou ſhalt not need to be diſmaid
For any fear to come by nights:
Nor of the arrow be afraid,
Which forth is ſhot when it is light.
6 Nor yet the peſtilence to fear
Which in the dark doth much annoy:
Nor of the plague at noon day clear,
Which doth full oft great heaps deſtroy.

7 A thouſand at thy ſide ſhall fall,
And at thy right hand thouſands ten:
But unto thee none hurt at all
Shall once ſo much as touch thee then.
8 Thine eyes ſhall certainly behold
What recompence the wicked have:
9 For that the Lord as thy ſtrong hold,
Thou haſt him made thy ſoul to ſave.

10 There ſhall none ill thee appre hend
Nor yet thy tabernacle touch:
11 For he his angels forth doth ſend,
And gives them charge to keep all ſuch.
12 So warily they ſhall thee defend,
That harm thou ſhalt be ſure of none:
Nor yet ſo much as once offend
Or daſh thy foot againſt a ſtone.

13 Thou ſhalt upon the lion tread,
The dragon, and the aſp alſo,
They ſhall of thee be ſtill in dread,
Thou ſhalt upon them walk and go,
For ſo the Lord himſelf hath ſworn.
14 Becauſe, ſaith God, he knew my name,
I ſurely will exalt his horn,
And ſuch confound as ſeek his ſhame.

15 On me he ſhall call in his need,
And I will hear him out of doubt:
His troublous end will I with ſpeed,
And will him glorifie throughout.
16 Of years he ſhall have his deſire,
That be the ſame full may ſpend:
My ſaving health and love entire
To do him good ſhall have none end.

PSAL. Xcij. J. H.

A Thing both good and meet truly,
It is to praiſe the Lord:
And to thy name (O Lord moſt high)
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten ſtringed inſtruments
on lute and harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voyce
thine handie-works to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works ſo ſtoot!
So deeply are thy counſels ſet
that none can trie them out.

6 The

6 The man unwiſe he doth not know
how this is brought to paſſe:
Nor yet the idiot fool alſo
doth underſtand this caſe.
7 When ſo the wicked at their will
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt,
They when they flouriſh in their ill
for ay ſhall be made waſte.
8 But thou art mightie, Lord moſt hie,
yea thou doſt reign therefore
In every time eternally
both now and evermore.
9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay,
How all that work iniquitie
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like th'unicorn this while
ſhalt lift mine horn on hie:
With freſh and new prepared oil
thine ointed king am I.
11 And of my foes before mine eies
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine ear ſhall hear the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on hie
as date-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring
with boughs and branches green.
15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, mine hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. Xciij. I. H.

THe Lord as King aloft doth reigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and main,
hath girt himſelf with might.
The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtav it doth endure.
2 Ere that ſ world was made or wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been ever more.
3 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they roar and make a noiſe:
The floods, I ſay, did enter priſe,
and lifted up their voice.
4 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in fight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
5 And look what promiſe he doth make
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

PSAL. Xciiij. W. K.

O Lord ſince vengeance doth to thee
and to none elſe belong:
Now ſhew thy ſelf, O Lord our God,
with ſpeed revenge our wrong.
2 Ariſe thou great Judge of the world,
and have at length regard:
That as the proud deſerve and do,
thou wilt them ſo reward.
3 O Lord, how long ſhall wicked men
triumph thy flock to ſlay?
Yea, Lord, how long? for they triumph,
as though who now but they?
4 How long ſhall wicked doers ſpeak?
their great diſdain we ſee:
Whoſe boaſting pride doth ſeem to threat
no ſpeech but theirs to be.
5 O Lord, they ſmite thy people down,
not ſparing young nor old:
Thine heritage they ſo torment,
as ſtrange is to behold.
6 The widow and the ſtranger both
they murder cruelly:
The fatherleſſe they put to death,
and cauſe they know none why.
7 And yet ſay they, Tuſh, tuſh, the Lord
will not behold this deed:
Nor yet will Iacobs God regard
the things by us decreed.
8 But now take heed ye fools unwiſe,
amongſt the folk that dwell:
Ye fools, I ſay, when will ye weigh
or underſtand this well?
9 He that the ear did plant and place,
ſhall he be ſlow to hear?
Or he that made the eye to ſee,
ſhall he not ſee moſt clear?
10 Or he that plague the heathen folk,
and knowledge teacheth men,
To nurture ſuch as went aſtray,
ſhall he not puniſh then?
11 The Lord our God who man did frame,
his very thoughts doth know,
And that they are both vile and vain,
to him is known alſo.
12 But bleſſed is the man, O Lord,
whom thou doeſt bring in aw:
And teacheſt him by this thy rod
to love and fear thy law.
13 That thou mayeſt give him reſt & eaſe
in time of troubles great:
When that the pit is digged up
th'ungodly for to eat.
14 Surely the Lord will never fail
his people that him love:
Nor yet forſake his heritage
whom he doth ſtill approve.
15 For judgement now with truth ſhall
that juſtice may be free: (joyn,
And ſuch as be upright in heart,
therefore full glad ſhall be.
16 Who now will up and riſe with me
againſt this wicked band?
Or who againſt theſe workers ill
on my part ſtout will ſtand?
17 If that the Lord had not me helpt,
doubtleſſe it had been done:
To wit, my ſoul in ſilence brought,
and ſo my foes had won.

18 But though my foot did swiftly slide
yet when I did it tell:
Thy mercie, Lord, so held me up,
that I therewith not fell.

19 For in the heaps of sorrows sharp,
which did mine heart oppresse:
Thy mercies were to me so great,
they did my soul refresh.

20 Wilt thou vain man have ought to do
with that most wicked chair:
Which forgeth mischief as a law
without remorse or fear?

21 Against the souls of godly men
they all with speed convent:
And so condemn the guiltlesse bloud
of the poor innocent.

22 But yet the Lord is my refuge
in all these dangers deep:
And God the rock is of mine hope,
who doth me alwayes keep.

23 He will reward their wickednesse,
and in his wrath them kill:
Yea them destroy shall God our Lord,
for he both can and will.

PSAL. Xcv. I. H.

O Come let us lift up our voice
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.

2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalms unto his grace
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is (no doubt)
a great and mightie God,
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hils that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come let us bowe and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed;
his sheep, and he our guid.

8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare
provokt me in desart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see
yet still they would me move.

10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did say.
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I sware when my wrath
was kindled in my breast,
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

PSAL. Xcvj. I. H.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord
all people on the earth.

2 Yea, sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.

3 Amongst the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the heathen gods abroad
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.

6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worship eke, I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glorie of his name:
And eke unto his courts do go
with gifts unto the same.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his sight.

10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

11 And that is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
with equitie and right.

12 Ye heavens therefore with joy begin,
and let the earth rejoyce:
Thou sea and all that is therein
crie out and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.

14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
For he shall come to judge the world
with equitie and right.

PSAL. Xcvij. I. H.

THe Lord doth reign, wherat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the isles with joy full mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.

2 Both clouds and darknes eke do swell,
and round about him beat:

Yea,

Yea, right and justice ever dwell
and bide about his seat.
3 Yea fire and heat at once shall run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before the rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and show
his justice forth abroad,
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.
7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vain:
And eke to those that glorie much
dumbe pictures to maintain.
For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.
8 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah shall rejoyce:
And at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
9 For thou, O Lord, art set on hie
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wonderously
above each other god.
10 All ye that love the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his
from such as would them spill.
11 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth and lust,
to them of upright heart.
12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce
his holinesse proclaim:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the same.

PSAL. Xcviij. I. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the
his wonders great and strong (world
With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,
And gets himself the victorie
with his own arm and power.
2 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show
in all the heathens sight.
3 His grace and truth to Israel
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.
4 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
5 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalms:
6 Rejoyce before the Lord our King
with trumpets and with shalms.
7 Yea, let the sea with all therein
with joy both roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills
before the Lord his face.
9 For he shall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

PSAL. Xcix. I. H.

THE Lord doth reigne, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.
3 Let all men praise thy mightie name,
for it is fearfull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our king
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob, through thy might.
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour him accord:
Before his foote stool fall lik ewise,
he is the holy Lord:
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.
7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still
To keep such laws as he did make
and pointed them untill
8 O Lord our God; thou didst them hear,
to thee when they did speak
Thy mercie did on them appear,
though thou their sins did wreak.
9 Give laud and praise to God our Lord
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever still.

PSAL. C. W. K.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with chearfull voice:
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell;
come ye before him and rejoyce.
3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise,
approch with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
for it is seemly so to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercie is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

PSAL. Cj. W. K.

OF mercie and of judgement both,
O Lord, my song shall be:
And it so oft as I do sing,
shall be, O Lord, to thee.
2 I will my waies with wisdome guid,
till thou my place erect:
And walk uprightly in mine house,
as one of thine elect.

3 No wicked thing will I attempt,
but from the same refrain:
I hate the sins of faithlesse folk,
none such will I maintain.
4 The froward heart may take his leave,
such shall not with me dwell:
As for the proud and wicked man
I will with force expell.

5 Whoso his neighbour doth backbite,
that man will I destroy:
And whoso hath a proud high look,
I will the same annoy.
6 For such as lead a godly life,
and wickednesse forsake,
Will I defend, and more then that,
my servants will them make.

7 Whoso is bent to use deceit,
mine house is not for such:
The lier may I not behold,
his lies I hate so much.
8 Th'ungodly soon will I destroy
which dwell the land about:
And from the citie of the Lord
all wicked men root out.

PSAL. Cij. J. C.

LOrd to my humble suit give ear,
And let my crie for thee appear:
2 Hide not thy face this troublous time;
But when I call, thine ears incline,
Make haste to heal me, Lord, I pray,
3 For like as smoke consumes away,
So are my daies here on this earth,
And all my bones parcht as an hearth.

4 Like the mown grasse wichered & drie,
Such is mine heart, because that I
Through grief my bread forgat to eat.
5 For through my voice of gronings great
My bones unto my skin doth stick:
6 Yea I the pelican am like,
Which doth in wildernesse abide,
And like the owl of deserts wide.

7 As on the house top all alone
The sparrow doth her self bemone,
Even so I watch throughout the night.
8 For daily lo, my foes me spight,
And they that as do rage and scorn,
With one consent my death hath sworn:
9 I ashes eat, as bread through wo,
And blend my cup with tears also

10 This, Lord, me hapneth for thine ire:
And for thy wrath as hot as fire:
For thou in high estate me plac't,
And down to dust again hast cast.

11 My daies are like the fading shade,
I like the withered grasse am made:
12 But Lord thou still abidest sure,
Thy memorie for aye doth dure.

13 Thou wilt arise for Sion hill,
And grant thy mercie her untill:
For lo, the time, the time I say,
Of mercie, Lord, is come this day.
14 For in her stones thy servants lust,
And pitie take upon her dust.
15 So shall the heathen fear thy name,
And earthly kings thy glorious fame.

16 What time the Lord shall Sion rear,
And in his glory shall appear,
17 And to the desolate him bend,
Despising not their suit t'attend.
18 This shall be written for the race,
That after shall succeed in place:
Yea people yet uncreated.
The Lords renown abroad shall spread.

19 For from his holy temple hie
The Lord our God hath cast his eye,
From heaven the earth behold did he,
20 The prisoners groans to hear and see,
And set the damned free from care:
21 That they in Sion may declare
This holy name of God alwaies,
And in Ierusalem his praise.

22 When to conveen the folk accord,
And kingdoms all to serve the Lord.
23 My strength he bated in the wayes,
And shorter cut my life and dayes.
24 Wherefore I said, my God most hie,
In midst my life let me not die:
Thy years eternally endure
From age to age abiding sure.

25 Thou in times past s earth didst ground,
Thine handiework & heavens are found.
26 They perish shall, thou standing still,
They shall wax old as garments will:
Thou changing them, they shall so bide:
27 But thou art one whose years not slide.
28 Thy servants sons for aye shall last,
And in thy sight their seed stand fast.

PSAL. Ciij. T. S.

MY soul give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall do the same:
And all the secrets of mine heart,
praise ye his holy name
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkind:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restoid again,
For all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercie and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress:

So that their suffrings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 His waies and his commaudements
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memorie,
for all our sinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is woondrous great
twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as is the sun-rising
full distant from his fall.

13 And look what pitie parents bear
unto their children bear:
Like pitie bears the Lord to such
as worship him in fear. (shape,
14 The Lord that made us, knows our
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose glosse & beautie stormie winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteousnesse at hand.
18 I mean, who keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
which he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and footstool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and blesse the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which readie are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place
praise ye his holy name:
Mine heart, my mind, and eke my soul,
praise ye also the same.

PSAL. Ciiij. W. K.

MY soul praise the Lord,
speak good of his name:
O Lord our great God,
how doest thou appear?
So passing in glorie,
that great is thy fame.
Honour and majestie
in thee shine most clear.

2 With light, as a robe,
thou hast thee beclad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see:
The heavens in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber beams lie
in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much swiftnesse
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of windes in the air.

4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He grounded the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voyce of thunder
so fearfull they be,
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up ascend:
If thou do but speak,
thy word they fulfill,
So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest,
remain they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set
how far they shall run:
So as in their rage
not passe that they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,

Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hills.
11 Where both the wilde aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountains to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
are wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oil,
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The cedars of Liban
this great God did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh
that grow up ſo long:

17 In theſe may birds build
and make there their neſts:
In fir-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are ſuccours
for wilde goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtonie
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run:
The dayes from the nights
thereby to diſcern.
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from the heat ſo
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The lions range roaring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
who giveſt them food.

22 Aſſoon as the ſun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man do his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at road:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doeſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doeſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame ſo to give:
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thine hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again, when thy ſpirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the drie earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoice.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I alwayes:
So long as I live,
my God will I praiſe.
34 Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoice in him,
to him will I crie.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords name.

PSAL. Cv. J. C.

O Praiſe ye the Lord,
and call on his name:
Amongſt the folk ſhow
his noble works wrought.
2 Sing praiſes, ſing to him,
to ſet forth his fame:

And

And talk of the wonders
he hath to paſſe brought.

3 In his holy name
rejoyce and be light:
And let their hearts joy
who ſeek for the Lord.
4 Seek ye our God holy,
his ſtrength and his might:
His face to behold ſtill,
for ever accord.

5 His marvellous works
keep fixt in your mind:
His ſignes and his judgements
which he by mouth ſpake.
6 Ye ſeed of his ſervant,
Abraham by kind:
And ye ſons of Jacob,
whom he his doth take.

7 He is our Lord God,
whoſe judgements are known
Throughout all the earth.
8 And he aye certain
His promiſe remembred,
once made to his own:
For thouſands of ages
to bide and remain.

9 Th'agreement, I ſay,
with Abraham made:
Which unto Iſaac
by oath he made ſure:
10 Confirming to Jacob
for a law and trade,
And bond to Iſrael
alwaies to endure:

11 Saying in this wiſe,
to thee give I ſhall,
As lot to enjoy
the Canaanites ground:
12 Albeit they were then
in number but ſmall:
Yea, few and but ſtrangers
throughout the land found.

13 And from place to place,
did walk to and fro:
And from one kingdome
to other folk move.
14 Yet ſuffered he no man
them wrong for to do:
But thus for their ſake, he
great kings did reprove.

15 Touch not mine ointed,
nor harm not at all
My prophets moſt dear.
16 And on the whole earth
a famine extream then
to come he did call,
Which utterly ſtroyed
their ſtore whole with dearth.

17 Yet ſent he before
a man to provide:
Even Joſeph his own
ſold into ſervage:
18 Whoſe feet they in ſtocks held,
Yea he a long tide
With fetters of iron
was kept in bondage.

19 Untill the time came
his cauſe ſhould be known,
And that the Lords word
his patience had tride:
20 Then ſent the king for him,
and loos'd him full ſoon,
The head of the people
his bands laid aſide:

21 Who made him the Lord
his houſe over all:
And of his ſubſtance
the ruler and ſtay.
22 That he might his princes
unto his will thrall:
And eke teach the elders
of wiſedome the way.

23 Then came Iſrael
into Egypt land:
A ſtranger in Cham
Jacob then abode.
24 Where God did increaſe them
much like the ſea ſand,
And made them more mightie
then thoſe them withſtood.

25 Whoſe hearts he did turn
his people to hate,
And ſeek by deceit
his ſervants t'abuſe.
26 But then he ſent Moſes
their cauſe to debate:
And Aaron his ſervant,
whom he did forth chooſe.

27 They unto their foes
his meſſage declar'd
His ſignes and his wonders
of Cham in the land.
28 He darkneſſe ſent down then,
and dark it appear'd,
And theſe not rebelled
to do his command.

29 Their waters he turn'd
red bloud for to be:
He ſlew all their fiſh,
30 And frogs made to breed
Even in their kings chambers:
31 Then alſo ſpake he,
So lice and flies ſwarmed
the land through indeed.

32 He ſent on them hail
in ſtead of ſweet rain:
And great flames of fire
their countrie throughout.
33 Their vines and their figtrees
he ſtrake to their pain:
And he brake the trees all
their coaſts round about.

34 He ſpake but the word,
and graſſhoppers came
With hugh caterpillars,
beyond all mens thought.
35 The graſſe they devoured
that grew then in Cham,
And fruits of the ground all
they brought unto nought.

36 Alſo the firſt born,
the land through he ſmote:

Even all the beginning
of their force and might:
37 And with gold and ſilver
brought forth his own loc:
Amongſt whoſe tribes was not
one feeble in fight.

38 Egypt rejoyced
when they went away:
For why? upon them
their fear then did fall.
39 The Lord a cloud ſpread out
to guid them by day:
And fire for to light them
the night over all.

40 They did but demand,
and quails he them ſent:
And with bread from heaven
he did them ſuffice.
41 The hard rock he opened,
and waters out went;
Even through the drie places,
like ſtouds that do riſe.

42 For he did remember
his holy oath made
Unto Abraham
his ſervant moſt dear:
43 And brought forth his people
that were with woe led,
His own choſen children
with joy and glad chear.

44 The heathen folks land,
to them he did part:
The peoples whole labours
they had to poſſeſſe.
45 That they from his ſtatures
and laws would not ſtart:
Wherefore our Lord God praiſe,
his land no time ceaſe.

PSAL. Cvj. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercies dure for ay:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep
and juſtly do alway:
With favour of the people, Lord,
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me:
5 That I the great felichie
of thine elect may ſee:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
haſt done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull mind:
But at the ſea, yea the Red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkind.

8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The Red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dride:
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruell hand
of their deſpitefull foe,
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

11 The waters their oppreſſors whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his words, & praiſe
in ſongs they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſel and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire
he ſuffered them to have:
But waſting leanneſſe there withall
into their ſouls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envy moch.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that bour.

18 In their aſſemblie kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image did
they worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a calf
that feedeth on the graſſe:
Thus they their glorie turn'd, and all
their honour did deface
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot;
Who many great and mightie things
in Egypt land had wrought

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the Red ſea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkind,
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he behight to give:

Yea

Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke they did no whit beleeve.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord they gave an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did adjoyn themſelves alſo:
And ate the offerings of the dead, ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions his wroth they did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas ſtood up with zeal the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgement he did execute, and then the plague did ſtay.

31 It was imputed unto him for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is, from race to race for aye.
32 At waters eke of Meribah they did him angrie make:
Yea, ſo far forth that Moſes was then puniſht for their ſake:

33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo ſore, that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly, his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them, they ſlue the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt, and learn'd their works alſo.

36 And did their idols ſerve, which were their ruin and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they did offer up and ſlay.
38 Thus with unkindly murdring knife the guilteleſſe bloud they ſpile:
Yea, their own ſons and daughters bloud without all cauſe of guile

Whom they to Canaan idols then offered with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works of their own filthy way: (works
And with their own inventions a whoring did they ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men he gave them for a prey,
And made them foes their lords, whom were forced to obey. (they

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies oppreſt them in their land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoup as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath provok't him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe, he hearkned to their crie.
45 He caid to minde his covenant which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land, and erſt had been their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, who are our God, ſave us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk Lord gather us away.

That we may ſpread the noble praiſe of thy moſt holy name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe and ſound abroad thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Iſrael be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen, praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. Cvij W.K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God, for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath none end, all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath with thanks ſhould praiſe his name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands that lay ſo far about:
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell, that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great in theſe deſerts ſo void:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault, and eke their ſouls annoid.
6 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate, according as they praid.

7 And by that way that was moſt right, he led them like a guide:
That they might to a city go, and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord confeſſe his goodneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth before the ſons of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtaind, whom thirſt had made to faint:

The

The hungrie soul with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous
as iron chains do threat. (ſtorms
11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
then they fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get reliefe.
13 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
14 For he from darknes out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then,
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron bars he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.
17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on moe to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſoul ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tride.
19 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers
wherein they were before. [deep
21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo fear:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull chear.
23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſea deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearfull
to compaſſe and to end: (flouds
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.
25 For at his word the ſtormy winde
ariſeth in a rage,
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwage,
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth untill
their ſouls conſume with paine.
27 And like a drunkard, to and fro
now here now there they reel,
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or bad of ſence no feel.
28 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdieſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much do crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.
31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let men in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extoll his name:
And where the elders do conveen,
let them there do the ſame
33 The running floods to drie deſerts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and born.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deckt
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins which dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.
35 Again the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of water cleer,
though none before was there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungrie ſouls are ſet
as he doth freely chooſe:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their uſe.
37 That they may ſow the pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant,
To yeeld them fruits of ſuch encreaſe,
as none may ſeem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo the brute beaſts make
in numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are low brought
by the oppreſſours ſtout,
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compaſſe them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame
which did them ſore oppreſſe,
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.
41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their train augment,
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:

Whereas

Whereat the wicked and perverſe
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voyce.
43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

PSAL. Cviij. J. C.

O God, behold my heart and tongue,
they both prepared be:
My voice advance will I in ſong,
and give all praiſe to thee.
2 Riſe up ſweet melodie to make,
my viol, and mine harp:
For I by break of day will wake
thy laud and praiſe to carp.
3 Among the people, Lord, I ſhall
give praiſes unto thee:
And eke amidſt the nations all
to thee my ſong ſhall be.
4 For why? thy mercie great doth ſtretch
above the heavens hie,
Likewiſe thy truth, O Lord, doth reach
unto the cloudie skie.
5 Exalt thy ſelf, O Lord our God,
above the heavens bright:
Set forth thy praiſe in earth abroad,
thy glory and thy might.
6 That thy beloved in the land
may freed be from all thrall:
O help us, Lord, with thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.
7 I will rejoyce, ſith God hath ſaid,
within his holy place,
That I ſhall Sichem land divide,
and Succoths vale by pace.
8 For Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſeh mine beſide:
Mine head ſtrength Ephraim well known
my law doth Judah guide.
9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I caſt:
Yea, I on Paleſtine alſo
ſhall triumph at the laſt.
10 Who now will lead me by the hand
into the citie ſtrong?
Or be my guid to Edom land,
ſo that I go not wrong?
11 Is't not thou, O Lord our God,
who hadſt us clean forſook:
And wentſt not with our hoſts abroad,
when warſin hand we took?
12 O Lord, when trouble doth aſſail,
with aid us then relieve:
Vain is and nothing can avail,
the help that man can give.
13 Through God to do we ſhall have
acts worthy of renown [might
He ſhall our foes put unto flight,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

PSAL. Cix. N.

IN ſpeecheleſſe ſilence do not hold,
O Lord, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou, I ſay, that are
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guilfull mouth
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.
3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hatefull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me did they fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then 'gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into ſin.
8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place
where erſt they had been fed.
11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtrangers ſpoil the fruits
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let his mercie fall.
13 And ſo let his poſteritie
for ever be deſtroid:
Their names outblotted in theage
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let thou not his mothers ſin
be done away at all.
15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remain for aye:
That from the earth their memorie
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercie he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the wofull hearted wight.
17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhall be far him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oil
into his bones be fall.
19 As garments let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God deal thou, I ſay, with me
After thy name, deliver me;
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needie am and poor:
And eke within my pained breaſt
mine heart is wounded ſore.
23 Even ſo do I depart away
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.
25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them was made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God, mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
ſave and deliver me.
27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
Lord, is thy mightie hand:
And that thou haſt done it, O Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand. (thou
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloak
eke let them covered be.
30 But greatly will I with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I amongſt the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poor man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

PSAL. Cx. I. C.

THe Lord moſt high, unto my Lord thus ſpake,
Sit thou now down and reſt at my right hand:
Untill that I thine enemies do make
A ſtool to be whereon thy feet may ſtand.
2 The ſcepter of thy regall power and might,
From Sion ſhall the Lord ſend and diſcloſe:
Be thou therefore the ruler in the ſight,
And in the midſt of all thy mortall foes.
3 Thy people ſhall come willingly to thee,
What time thine hoſt in holy beautie ſhew:
The youthful ſtrength of thy womb do ſpring ſhall be
Compared like unto the morning dew.
4 Thus God hath ſworn, and it perform will he,
And not repent, nor any time it break,
Thou art a prieſt for ever unto me,
After the form of king Melchiſedeck.
5 The Lord our God who is at every ſtound
At thy right hand to be thine help & ſtay:
He princes proud and ſtately kings ſhall wound,
For love of thee, in his fierce wrathfull day.
6 He ſhall be judge amongſt the heathen all
He places void with carcaſes ſhall fill:
And in his rage the heads eke ſmite he ſhall
That over countries great do worh their will.
7 Yea, he through haſte for to purſue his foes,
Shall drink the brook that runneth in the way:
And thus when he confounded ſhall have thoſe,
His head on high, then ſhall he lift the day.

PSAL. Cxj. W. K.

WIth heart I do accord
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercie faileth never.
5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
and keep them as he ſaid
6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightenings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.
7 Of all his works enſueth,
Both judgement, right, and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed full ſure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fail,
But always to prevail:
his holy name be feared.
10 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for ay.

PSAL. Cxij W. K.

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his laws doth love indeed:

2 His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed,
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light.
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his ſight.
5 Yea pitie moveth ſuch to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdain.
10 Yea, guniſh his teeth thereat ſhall hee
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

PSAL. Cxiij W. K.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his name with one accord:
2 Yea bleſſed be alwayes his name,
3 Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great force and power is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelf, we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in the heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poor which help none ſaw,
His onely mercie did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree
With princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy name.

PSAL. Cxiiij. W. W.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went:
2 In Juda God his glorie ſhewd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordans flood
recoiled back wardly.
4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the filly trembling lambes,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What aild thee ſea, as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhook ye hils as rams afraid?
why did your ſtreogth ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confeſſe thy ſoveraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jcobs God
fear ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cauſe main flouds appear:
And from the ſtouſe ſtint doth make
guſh out the fountains clear.

PSAL. Cxv. W. W.

NOt unto us, O Lord,
I ſay to us give none:
But give all praiſe of grace and truth
unto thy name alone.
2 Why ſhall the Gentiles ſay
to us as in deſpight:
Where is their God they call upon?
where is their hearts delight?

3 Doubtleſſe our ſoveraigne God
in heaven ſits on high:
And worketh what him liketh beſt,
for all things do can he.
4 But their idols and gods
before whom they do ſtand,
Silver and gold they are at moſt,
the work even of mens hand.

5 A mouth they have ſpeechleſſe,
not moving tongue nor lips:
And eyes they have, but ſee no whit,
no more then do dead chips.
6 Ears they have, and hear not,
as do the ears of man:
A noſe alſo, but to no uſe,
for ſmell nothing they can.

7 Both hands and feet they have,
in form there is no lack:
But neither touch nor go they can,
nor yet with throat noiſe make.
8 Like unto them ſhall be
the forgers that them frame:
And likewiſe ſuch are no leſſe mad,
who call upon their name.

9 But thou, O Iſrael,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aid he is,
a buckler and defence.
10 And thou tribe of Aaron
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aid he is,
a buckler and defence.
11 All ye that fear the Lord,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aid he is,
a buckler and defence.
12 The Lord hath us in minde,
and will us bleſſe each one:
The houſe I mean of Iſrael,
and the tribe of Aaron.

13 And bleſſe will he all them
that fear the Lord indeed:
As well the weak, as them of ſtrength,
which ſeek to him at need.

14 With

14 With graces manifold
the Lord will all you bleſſe:
As well your ſeed, as you your ſelves,
with plentie and increaſe.
15 For ye are dear to him,
that Lord is over all:
Who made the heavens and the earth,
and things both great and ſmall.
16 The heavens are the Lords,
as his own dwelling place:
But unto men the earth he gives,
thereon to run their race.
17 Surely they that are dead,
do not now praiſe the Lord?
Nor ſuch as in the grave are laid,
do thereunto accord.
18 But we that here do live,
ſhall thank the Lord alwayes:
With heart and mouth give thanks will
likewiſe all you him praiſe. (we

PSAL. Cxvj. N.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I calld on him,
he bowed his ear to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the name of God my Lord
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he relieved me.
7 And now my ſoul, ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.
8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournfull tears
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.
11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and fear,
that all men liars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholeſome cup of ſaving health,
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name will I call
when I my prayer make.
14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight:
Yea, now even at this preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right dear and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.
16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelf confeſſe,
And handmaids ſon: thou Lord haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord alwaies.
18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight,
Yea now even at this preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee
thou Jeruſalem, I ſay,
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

PSAL. Cxvij. I. C.

O Praiſe the Lord ye nations all,
Laud him ye people great and ſmall:
2 For why? his grace and tender love
To us is great as we well prove,
His truth is conſtant evermore,
Unto the Lord ſing praiſe therefore.

PSAL. Cxviij. I. C.

GIve to the Lord all praiſe and honour,
For he is gracious and kind:
Yea more, his mercie and great favour
Doth firm abide, world without end.
2 Let Iſrael now ſay thus boldly,
That his mercies for ever dure:
3 And let Aarons whole progenie
Confeſſe the ſame ſtable and ſure:
4 Let thoſe that fear God them now addreſſe
To come and ſing to him therefore,
That his great love and tender kindneſſe
Remaineth ſtill for evermore.
5 For when with troubles I was preſſed,
I then upon the Lord did call,
Who heard my voice, and me upraiſed,
And ſet at large free from all thrall.
6 The moſt of might who heard my com-
He is with me my part to take: (plaint,
No fear therefore ſhall cauſe me faint,
For ought that man may gainſt me make.
7 The Lord on my ſide doth retire,
With ſuch as do me help and aid:
So that I ſhall ſee my juſt deſire
Upon my foes which me upbraid.
8 In God to truſt it is far better,
Then in vain man to truſt and ſtand.
9 To truſt in God, I ſay, is ſurer
Then princes, lords of ſea and land.
10 All nations have me round compaſſed
With one conſent: yet in Gods name
By me they ſhall be ſoon deſtroyed,
And put to flight rebuke and ſhame.
11 They have me round about incloſed,
Yea, and ſhut up with one accord:
Yet they by me ſhall be deſtroyed,
Even in the name of God the Lord.
12 Like bees they came about me ſwarming
But were as fire of thorns put out:
For in Gods name the everliving,
I ſhall confound them all no doubt.

13 Thou

13 Thou hast, O cruell adversarie,
Thrust sore at me with main and might,
To cause me fall, but lo contrary,
For God hath holp me in my right.
14 My strength and force is God my most
Yea, he my song is of pleasance: (hie,
For he hath been in all adversitie
Mine helper and deliverance.

15 The voice of joy and freedome shall be
Within the just mans dwelling place:
Saying, behold right valiantly, (passe.
The Lords right hand hath brought to
16 The hand most strong of the Almighty
Exalted is now presently:
Of God the Lord the right hand sturdie
Hath done (say they) triumphantly.

17 Away, away, enviers each one,
For yet deaths cup I shall not prove:
But shall still live that I may expone
And shew abroad Gods works above.
18 The Lord my God hath me chastised,
And that right sore, I must confesse:
But of his goodnesse not delivered
Me unto death in that distresse.

19 Open therefore to me the gates fair,
Which are the gates of righteousnesse:
That through the same I may have repair,
And praise the Lord his holinesse
20 This is Gods gate, famous and worthy,
Wherein the righteous enter shall:
21 I will thee praise, Lord, who hast heard
And my deliverance been withall. (me,

22 The stone which wholy was refused
And of the builders cast away:
The same laid is now and placed,
And of the corner head and stay
23 Which thing is done by th'only work-
Of God the Lord most glorious: (ing
And as a wonder is appearing
Unto our sight most marvellous.

24 This is of truth the day most happie,
Which God hath made of his goodnesse:
Let us therein be blithe and merrie,
And sing to him with great gladnesse.
25 O Lord, I now beseech and pray thee,
Save thou the King, and him maintain:
Give him good luck, and prosperous to
O Lord, I yet requir again. (be,

26 Who in the name of God most holy
Doth come, he blessed be alway:
We wish also you may be happie,
Who in Gods house are night and day.
27 The Lord our God he is most mighty,
And hath us given light to last:
Unto the horns of th'altar holy
Your sacrifice now bind full fast.

28 Thou art the God in whom I glorie,
To thee will I give praise therefore:
Even thou my God art, therefore will I
Laud and exalt thee evermore
29 Give to the Lord all praise and honour,
For gracious is he and kinde:
Yea more his mercie and great favour
Doth aye endure world without end.

PSAL. Cxix. W. W.

ALEPH. 1.

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.
3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray
nor do no wicked thing,
Which stedfastly walk in his paths
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep in deed.
5 O would to God it might thee please,
my wayes so to addresse,
That I might both in heart and voice
thy laws keep and confesse!
6 So should no shame my life attain,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my mind alwayes to muse
on thy sacred decrees.
7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy name,
When I shall learn thy judgements just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. 2.

9 By what means shall a young man best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his life spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.
11 Within mine heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceast to preach
and publish day and night
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes
please me no lesse indeed
Than all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.
15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, so will I aim
thy wayes how I may walk.
16 Mine onely joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy laws so set:
That nothing can me so far blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL.

GIMEL. 3.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong :
Thine holy word then will I keep
both in mine heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim & shut up
so open and make bright :
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there :
Thy word therefore to me disclose
my footsteps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest :
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroid each one :
And cursed are such as do not
thine hests attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire :
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in counsels sat,
and did against me speak :
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace :
They serve in stead of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. 4.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust :
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercie thou didst hear :
Hear now eftsoon, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.
27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore :
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppresst,
that it melteth for grief :
According to thy word therefore
haste Lord to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend :
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and (sure
I have chosen and found :
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I fore'd my self
thy covenants to embrace :
Let me therefore have no rebuke
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheer
where thy word doth me call :
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. 5.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right wale,
of thy statutes divine :
And it to keep even to the end
my heart will I encline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey :
With heart and minde and all my might
I will it keep, I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guid me, Lord, I require :
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Encline mine heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace :
And from all filthy avarice
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eies and sight :
Give me the spirit of life and power
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me,
Who am thy servant and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expell :
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent
thy laws to keep for aye :
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAU. 6.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord :
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slandrous mouths
of lewd men and unjust :
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest :
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whil'st that breath within my
doth naturall life preserve : (breast
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large
and made free from all dread :
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame :
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will :
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands will I lift to thy laws
which I have dearly sought :
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, and thought.

ZAIN.

ZAIN. 7.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord, remember:
For therein have I put my trust
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud and such as God contemn
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that was forlorn. (works
52 But cald to minde, Lord, thy great
shewd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy laws forsook, and did procure
thy judgements who knows when?
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law I it obey,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenants sweet and dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. 8.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay,
I have decreed and promised
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that sloth full are:
But hastily thy laws to keep
I did my self prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy laws forget,
nor from thee go astray. (me
62 Thy righteous judgements towards
so great are and so hie:
That even at midnight will I rise
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously,
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. 9.

65 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundrie sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me alwayes to judge aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud & wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I. (wealths,
70 Their hearts are swoln with worldly
as grease so are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happie time, may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guid to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. 10.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Graut knowledge likewise how to learn
to put thy laws in ure:
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce
when ever they me see:
Because I have learned by thy word
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods y world is plagu'd
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause just needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me thy servant hight st,
so from all ill me shend:

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whose false pre-
is me for to destroy: (tence
But as for me, thine hests to know
I will my self employ.

79 Who so with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 Mine heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be beut:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH.

CAPH. 11.

81 My soul doth faint and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust
mine hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes doth fail for looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort Lord?
why dost thou thus delay?
83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of mine heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 Alas, how long shall I yet live
before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy law,
mine hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causelesse they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou might'st me relieve.
87 Almost they had me clean destroi'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep
till death my life expell.

LAMED. 12.

89 In heaven Lord, where thou dost dwel
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternitie
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so
as no tongue can expresse.
91 Even to this day we may well see
how all things persever:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought,
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart encline.
95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and therero lie in wait:
But I the while considered
thy noble acts and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all ends extend.

MEM. 13.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law?
All the day long my whole device
is only on thy saw.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policie:
For still I keep it as a thing
of most excellencie.
99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell
100 In wisdom I do passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy laws
I held it aye best reed.
101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evil way,
Because that I continually
thy word might keep I say. (mens,
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judge-
nor yet shrunk any deal:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and well.
103 Oh Lord, how sweet unto my taste
finde I thy words alway!
Doubtlesse no honie in my mouth
feel ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy laws have me such wisedom
that utterly I hate (learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kinde or rate.

NUN. 14.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn and will perform
most certainly doubtlesse
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.
107 Affliction hath me sore oppresst,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The offerings which with heart and
most frankly I thee give (voice
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.
109 My soul is aye so in mine hand,
that dangers it affail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 A'thought the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve and go astray.
111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so like wise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAMECH. 15.

113 The crafty thoughts and double
I do alwayes deteſt : (hearts
But as for thy laws and precepts,
I loved ever beſt.

114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou haſt promis'd ſo perform,
that death me not aſſail:
Nor let mine hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.

118 Thou haſt trode ſuch under thy feet
as do thy ſtatutes break :
For nought avails their ſubtiltie,
their counſel is but weak.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked
where ever they be or dwell : (out
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing half ſo well.

120 My fleſh (alas) is taken with fear,
as though it was benumm'd :
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN. 16.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right :
Refuſe me not to them that would
oppreſſe me with their might.

122 But for thy ſervant ſuretie be
in that thing that is good :
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thine health ſo much I crave :
And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
wherein thou wilt me ſave.

124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow :
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
oh grant me to underſtand
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.

126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold,
Or jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.

128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All craftie and malicious ways
I do abhor therefore.

PE. 17.

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound :
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tride and found.

130 When men firſt enter in thy words
they find a light moſt clear :
And very idiots underſtand
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd
to know thy commandment:
That I might guid my life thereby
I fought what thing it meant.

132 With mercie and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont to behold ſuch
as thy name fear and love.

133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know :
And never let iniquitie
thy ſervant overthrow. (harms

134 From ſlandrous tongues and deadly
preſerve and keep me ſure :
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the ſun in its bright hew :
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.

136 Out of mine eies great flouds guſh out
of drearie tears and fell,
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep never a deal.

ZADE. 18.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge :
And when thou doeſt ſentence pronounce
thou art a righteous judge.

138 To render right, and flee from guil,
are two chief points and hie :
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum'd
and even pin'd away,
To ſee my foes thy words forget,
for ought that I do may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem :
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteem.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree :
Yet do I not thy heſts forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.

142 Thy righteouſneſſe, Lord, is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and grief have ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low :
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.

144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgements
doth laſt for evermore :
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH.

KOPH. 19.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cride,
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my suit
with most humble requeſt:
Save me therefore and I will keep
thy precepts and thy heſts.

147 To thee I crie even in the morn
before the day waxe light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere the day I wake:
That by deviſing on thy word
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Encline thine ears to hear my voyce,
and pitie on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo judge me Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw near, and do procure
my death maliciouſly,
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and ſtraid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth ſo require:
And all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee deſire.
152 By thy commandments I have learnd
not now but long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. 20.

153 My trouble and affliction
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed me ſuccour ſend:
From death, as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are
from having health and grace:
Where by they may thy ſtatutes know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for grief I die
when I theſe traitours ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws
with heart moſt glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
reſtore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true and decay never.

SCHIN. 21.

161 Princes have ſought with cruell
cauſeleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merrie and glad,
Then he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtore and pleutie had.

163 As for all lies and falſities
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace & reſt ſhall all ſuch have
who do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
empair, or once remove.
166 Mine onely health & comfort, Lord,
I look for at thine hand:
And therefore have I done theſe things
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy laws have been mine exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd:
So much my love to them was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements
I kept, thou knowſt, aright:
For all the things that I have done
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAU. 22.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſed,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble ſupplication
to thee let finde acceſſe:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall, (word,
Gods famous acts and noble laws
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thine hand I thee be-
and ſpeedily me ſave: (ſeech,
For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other know I none:
And in thy law and nothing elſe
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to
thy name to magnifie: (live
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray
much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

PSAL.

PSAL. Cxx. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Vnto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.
3 What vantage, or what thing
Get'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I weene;
No leſſe than arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.
5 Alas, too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect
And all of Iſaacs ſect
Are put to open ſhame.
6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make
And ſee a quiet life.
7 But when my word was told,
Cauſleſſe I was controld
By them that would have ſtrife.

PSAL. Cxxj. W. W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mightie God me ſuccour will,
Who heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.
3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo he that Iſrael doth conſerve
No ſleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.
5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover
As at thy right hand ever:
6 The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon not half ſo bright
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.
7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
And thou ſhalt alſo have
In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe.
8 Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. Cxxij. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoyce
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
For let us up ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray:
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.
2 Our feet that wandred wide
Shall in thy gates abide,
3 O thou Jeruſalem full faire,
Which art ſo ſeemly ſee,
Much like a citie neat,
The like whereof is not elſe where.
4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.
5 For there are thrones ereſt,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.
6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy pallaces continually.
8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate
For my poor brethreus ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee,
9 Gods houſe doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much always as lies in me.

PSAL. Cxxiij. T. S.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant liſteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee. (hands
2 As handmaids watch their miſtris
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.
3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercie in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds are ſtuft with great rebukes,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking flocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSAL. Cxxiiij. W. W.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die:
3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mightie force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.
5 The raging ſtreams,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deep:
6 But loved be God
who doth us ſafely keep
From bloudie teeth,
and their moſt cruell voice,

Which

which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.
7 Even as the bird
out of the fowlers grin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we escaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:
His name hath saved
us from these wicked men.

PSAL. Cxxv. W. W.

SUch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure
For ever to endure.
2 As mightie mountains huge and great
Jerusalem about doth close:
So will the Lord be unto those
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.
3 For though the righteous trie doth he
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord, to those thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.
5 But as for such as turn aside
By crooked wayes which they outsought
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

PSAL. Cxxvj. W. K.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and also servitude extream:
His works were such
as did surmount mans heart and
So that we were (thought:
much like to them that use to dream.
2 Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyfull men.
The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
And to deserts
thy flowing rivers send.
5 Full true it is
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they shall reap in mirth & joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they shall sure see,
Their sheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

PSAL. Cxxvij. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the house do make,
And thereunto do set his hand:
What men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safegard.
2 Though ye rise early in the morn
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly on brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worn:
But they whom God doth love & keep
Receive all things with quiet sleep.
3 Therefore mark well when ever ye see
That men have heirs t'enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himself doth multiplie
Of his great liberalitie
The blessing of posteritie.
4 And when the children come to age
They grow in strength and activenesse,
In person and in comelinesse:
So that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.
5 Oh well is him that hath his quiver
Furnisht with such artillerie:
For when in perill he shall be
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the judge
Against his foes which bear him grudge.

PSAL. Cxxviij. T. S.

BLessed art thou that fearest God
and walkest in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy art thou I say.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thine house side
so shall thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive plants
thy table round about.
4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see
5 The promised Jerusalem
and her felicitie.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joyes increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperitie and peace.

PSAL. Cxxix. W. W.

OF Israel
this may now be the song;
Even from my youth
my foes have oft me noyed:
2 A thousands ills
since I was tender and young
They have me wrought,
yet was I not destroyed.
3 As yet I bear
the marks in bone and skin,

That

That one would think
the plow-men with their plows
Upon my back
have made their balks far in;
For like plowd ground
even so have I long furrows.

4 But yet the Lord
who doth all things justly,
Hath cut the ropes,
and so stayed the wickeds rage,
5 Even so shall all
such perish shamefully,
Which hate Sion,
or wish it any damage.

6 All such men shall
be like the grasse that grows
Upon the wals
or tops of houses hie:
Which suddenly
ere one beware withereth,
So that no fruit
on such herbs can gathered be:

7 Never man saw
that any mower mowde,
Such grasse as that,
or thereof his hand did fill:
Much lesse that he
which gleaneth of that is sowde,
Under his arm
bare something his house untill.

8 Nor yet that he
that passeth by the way
Saith to the reapers,
God save you, or God speed:
No, no man doth
wish them good luck, I say,
Or pray that God (meed.
would for their work grant them

PSAL. Cxxx. W. W.

LOrd to thee I make my moan
When dangers me oppresse:
I call, I sigh, plaint and groan,
Trusting to finde release.
2 Hear now O Lord, my request,
For it is full due time:
And let thine ears ay be prest
Unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord my God if thou weigh
Our sins and them peruse:
Who shall then escape or say,
I can my self excuse?
4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
And turnst to us thy grace,
That we with hearts most carefull
Should fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
My soul waits on his will:
For his promise is most just,
And I hope therein still.
6 My soul to God hath regard,
Wishing for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
To see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly
In the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercie
That his deliver must.

8 For he it is who must save
Israel from his sin,
And all such as surely have
Their confidence in him.

PSAL. Cxxxj. N.

O Lord I am not puft in mind,
I have no scornfull eye:
I do not exercise my self
in things which are too hie.
2 But as a child that wained is
even from his mothers breast:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my self
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

PSAL. Cxxxij. J. C.

OF David, Lord, in mind record,
And eke of his afflictions all:
2 Who sware an oath unto the Lord,
And made a solemn vow withall:
Saying to Jacobs mightie God;
3 This promise, Lord, to thee I make,
Mine house not enter in will I,
Nor rest upon my couch will take,
4 Nor once give sleep unto mine eye,
Or yet mine ey-lids close from wake,

5 Untill I for the Lord provide,
And find someplace his own to be;
Where Jacobs mightie God may hide
And plant his house eternally,
There to remain from time to tide.
6 Behold, the same then hear did we
In Ephrata, that fruitfull ground:
Which is right pleasant unto thee,
And have thy dwelling place out found
Within the forrest fields to be.

7 Thy tabernacles there once pight,
To worship thee we will be prest,
Before thy footstool there in sight.
8 Arise therefore come to thy rest,
Thou and the ark of thy great might.
9 Let righteousnesse thy priests embrace,
A precious garment it them make:
Give to thine holy ones solace;
10 And for thy servant Davids sake
Refuse not thine anointeds face.

11 To David God in truth did swear,
And sure he will perform that thing:
Saying, Doubtlesse I will up-rear
The fruit ỹ from thy loins shall spring
Upon thy throne the rule to bear.
12 If that thy sons my bond retain,
And from my laws aback not flit.
Which I them learn: this grace again
Will I them shew; their sons shall sit
Upon thy seat ay to remain.

13 For God hath chosen mount Sion,
where to abide he liketh well:
14 Saying, This is my rest alone,
For evermore I here will dwell;
My whole delight is set thereon.
15 I doubtlesse will her victuals blesse,
Her poor with bread eke satisfie;

16 And

16 And cloath her priests with health fulness
Yea all her good men cause will I
To shout and cry for joyfulneſſe.
17 My servant Davids horn of might
In her will I make bud and spring:
For I ordained have a light
To mine anointed Christ and King,
There to remain in all mens sighe.
18 But I will cloath his enemies all
With vile reproach, rebuke and shame:
Whereas his crown imperiall
Unto his honour and great fame
Upon his head still flourish shall.

PSAL. Cxxxiij. W. W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity?
2 It calls to minde that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent,
It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout,
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.
4 Even so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose heart and minde without all guil
this knot do keep and hold.

PSAL. Cxxxiiij. W. K.

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night do watch:
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord who did
both heaven and earth frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe and will conserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL. Cxxxv. M.

UNto the name of God the Lord,
give praise with one accord;
O praise him still all ye that be
the servant of the Lord:
2 Extoll his praise all ye that stand
within the house of God:
All ye that in his courts remain,
his praise declare abroad.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his name,
It is a comely and good thing,
always to do the same.
4 For God hath chosen Jacob out,
his very own you see:
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.
5 For this I know assuredly,
the Lord is very great:
And that he hath above all gods,
his dwelling place and seat.
6 For whatsoever pleaseth him
that hath he brought about:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
yea, all the depths throughout.
7 He from the earth the clouds doth bring
the lightenings and the rain
He maketh eke, and windes to come
from whence they did remain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.
9 O Egypt, he in midst of thee
hath made his wonders fall
On Pharaoh thy cruell king,
and on his servants all.
10 He smote many people brought to nought,
destroying them out-right:
And many kings he slew also,
that were of power and might.
11 And Sibon who sometime was lord,
(and king of Amorites:)
And Og the king of Bashan land,
with all the Canaanites:
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see:
To Israel his chosen folk
their heritage to be.
13 Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are, or ever shall
14 The Lord will surely judge aright
his people all indeed:
And to his servants favour shew
will he in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen all,
throughout their coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 For mouths they have, & speak no whit:
and eyes but may not see:
17 So have they ears, but cannot hear,
and breathleſſe wholly be.
18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.
20 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And all that stand in awe of him
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise
the praise of God the Lord,
Who dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

PSAL. Cxxxvj. J. C.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
whose mercies last for ay:

Give

Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods I ſay.
2 For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ay do dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

5 Which Lord omnipotent
By his great wiſdom he
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may ſee.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

6 Yea, he the heavie charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large
The ſame he did ouer-reach.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

7 Great lights he made to be;
For why? his love is ay:
8 Such as the ſun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

9 And eke the moon ſo clear
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtars that do appear,
To guid the darkſome night.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

10 With grievous plagues and ſores
All Egypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt-born leſſe and more
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

13 The ſea he cut in two
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe
His people ſave and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe
17 Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

18 And ſlew with puiſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land
Sihon the king by name.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

20 And Og the giant large
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm an ſure
Eternally.

22 Even unto Iſrael
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for ay.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

23 To mind he did us call
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſours all
In ſafety ſee us free.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

25 All fleſh on earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

PSAL. Cxxxvij. W. W.

WHen as we ſat in Babylon
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burſt out:
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
the willow trees upon:

For in that place men for their use
had planted many a one.
3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrews songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas, said we, who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of our loving Lord,
thus under a strange king.
5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of mine heart let slide,
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be tyde for ever fast:
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now,
the cursed noise and cry,
That Edoms sons against us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember, Lord, their cruell words,
as with one accord
They cryde, Onsack, and raze their wals
in despire of their Lord.
8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be cald,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be cald,
that takes thy children young,
To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lye the streets among.

PSAL. Cxxxviij. W. K.

With my whole heart
the Lord now praise will I,
Before the gods
I will him praise for ever.
2 Towards thy church
and temple will I crie:
Because thy love
and kindnesse faileth never.
Thy godly name,
thy word hath most advanced,
Which doth excell,
and ought to be inhanced.
3 When I did call,
then diddest thou me hear:
And strengthened hast
my soul so sore oppressed.
4 All earthly kings
shall the Lord praise with fear,
For they have heard,
thy words by mouth expressed.
5 They all shall sing,
and praise thy wayes so holy:
For great thou art,
and great, Lord, is thy glory.
6 The Lord is high,
but yet the meek doth see:
As for the proud
far off he him observeth.
7 But though I walk,
and in great troubles be,
Me to revive
from all hurt he discharged.
Thine hand stretch forth,
my foes their meed do render;
And with the same
thou art my sure defender.
8 The Lord his work
which he in me began,
Will it perform,
I am thereof resolved:
Thy mercies, Lord,
expresse with pen who can?
They are so great,
they cannot be revolved,
Forsake not, Lord,
the work which thou hast framed,
But let me be
by thee alwayes reclaimed.

PSAL. Cxxxix. N.

O Lord, thou hast me tride and known,
my sitting thou dost know:
2 And raising eke, my thoughts afar
thou understandst also.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down,
thou compassest alwayes:
And by familiar custome are
acquainted with my wayes.
4 No word was in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou bind'st me in on either side,
and layest thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attain untill.
7 From sight of thy all-seeing spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou dost appear.
9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide,
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide.
10 Yet notwithstanding thither shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.
11 Yea, if I say, the darknesse shall
yet throud me from thy sight:
Lo, even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea, darknesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darknesse and the light,
are both alike alway.
13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me
When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.
14 I will thee praise, for fearfully
and wondrous made I am:
Thy works are marvellous, and well
my soul doth know the same.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee
although in secret place

I have

I have been made, and in the earth beneath I shapen was.
16 When I was formlesse, then thine eye saw me, for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before that after fashion took.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God, how dear are they to me!
And of them all, how passing great the endlesse numbers be!
18 If I should count them, lo their sum more then the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake, yet am I still with thee.
19 The wicked and the bloudie men: Oh, that thou wouldest slay:
Even those, O God, to whom I cry, depart from me away.
20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God, that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vain, and enemies are to thee.
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord, and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all that do against thee rise?
22 I hate them with unfeigned hate, even as mine utter foes.
23 Trie me, O God, and know mine heart, my thoughts prove and disclose.
24 Consider, Lord, if wickednesse in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God, my guide, for ever leade thou me.

PSAL. Cxl. J. C.

FRom the perverse and wicked wight, O Lord, deliver me:
And from the cruell mans despight, preserved let me be:
2 Who in their hearts do mischief warp, and evil things invent:
Continually to warre right sharp, on me they are full bent.
3 They whetted have their tongues as keen as is the serpents spear:
They adders poison may be seen under their lips to beare.
4 From wicked hands, Lord, me withhold, preserve me to abide
Free from the cruell man, that would my foorsteps cause to slide.
5 For lo, the proud a snare have set for me in my path-way:
And have w cords spred forth their net, and grins for me they lay.
6 Therefore unto the Lord, said I, thou art my God alone:
Heare then, O Lord, the voice and crie, wherewith I plaint and mone.
7 O Lord my God, the strength and stay of my salvation:
Mine head thou coveredst in the day that battel came me on.
8 Let not the wicked man obtain on me his hearts desire: (vain,
Nor yet performe his thoughts most lest pride him set on fire.
9 Of those that compasse me, O Lord, the chief and principall:
The mischief of their lips accord upon themselves to fall.
10 Let coals upon their heads down fall, them cast in fierie glow:
And that they rise no more at all, into deep pits them throw.
11 The Lord, I know th' afflicted, cause will surely take in hand:
12 And he against the poor mans foes, with judgement just will stand.
13 Undoubtedly the man upright shall praise thy name therefore:
And eke the just shall in thy sight inhabite evermore.

PSAL. Cxlj. J. C.

ON thee I call, O Lord, therefore, haste lest I be dismaid:
Oh, hear my voice, when as I roar, and crie to thee for aid.
2 My prayers in thy sight, let be as incense pure of price:
And eke mine hands lift up to thee, as evening sacrifice.
3 Before my mouth, O Lord, a ward and watch set, I thee pray,
And of my lips be thou the gard, and keeper sure for aye.
4 Let not mine heart to ill incline, that with those wicked mates,
Which mischief work, I fall to sin, nor taste their delicates.
5 When I offend, then let the just correct me, Lord, that day:
For as a benefite needs must I take the same alway:
Yea, his reproof shall be sweet oyl, that shall mine head not break:
As for my foes within short while, I shall have cause to speak.
6 And when their judges down shall fall amongst the stones to ground:
The people shall my words hear all, which sweet and true they found.
7 O Lord behold, our bones are strow'd about the pit and grave:
Like chips by him that wood hath hew'd, or digged in a cave.
8 Yet unto thee mine eyes their sight do cast in this distresse:
On thee, O Lord, my trust is pight, leave nor my soul helplesse.
9 But keep me from the snare, which they have spread to trap me in:
And from the grins, which such do lay as are addict to sin.
10 As for the wicked, let them fall into their nets prepar'd,
Whilst I escape: yea let them all together fast be snar'd.

PSAL. Cxlij. W. K.

UNto the Lord
I crie did and call,
Yea, with my voice
I him besought:

2 And my requeſt
before him let fall,
So that my griefs
and troubles withall,
Before his preſence
I forth brought,
To ſtay my troubled thought.

3 Though I in ſpirit
was troubled and rent,
Yet thou my paths
didſt know alway:
The ſelf-ſame trade
wherein I then went,
My foes ſo much
to malice were bent:
They privily
their ſnares did lay,
To take me as their prey.

4 As I now at
my right hand did look,
And ſo beheld
on either ſide:
Not one found I
who could me well brook,
But ſeeming ſtrange
they me there forſook,
All refuge was
from me full wide,
My ſoul the ſelf-ſame tride.

5 Then cried I,
O Lord, unto thee,
And alſo ſaid
thus in effect,
Thou art mine hope,
and ſo ſtill ſhalt be,
Yea, my whole part
which thou gaveſt me
Within the land
ſo ſeemly deſt,
Where dwell do thine elect.

6 To my complaint,
O Lord, now give ear,
For I am brought
full low and baſe:
Save me from ſuch
as put me in fear,
Which tyrants would
aſunder me rear:
For why? their force
might ſoon take place
Me throughly to deface.

7 Make free my ſoul
in bonds that doth lie,
That I may praiſe
thy holy name:
The righteous then
will ſtill ſtand me by,
And with much joy
thy praiſes forth crie,
For ſhewing, Lord,
to me the ſame,
They will ſet forth thy fame.

PSAL. Cxliij. J. C.

O Hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my requeſt
To bowe thine ear accord,
And as thou thinkeſt beſt:
According to thy truth,
And for thy juſtice ſake,
O Lord, on me have ruth,
And anſwer to me make.

2 To judgement enter not
With me thy ſervant poore:
For why? this well I wot,
No man in ſight may dure
Of thee the living God.
If thou his deeds wouldſt trie,
He dare make none abode,
Himſelf to juſtifie.

3 Behold mine enemie
Purſued hath with ſpight,
My ſoul it to deſtroy:
Yea, he my life down right,
Unto the earth hath ſmote:
And layed me full low
In darkneſſe as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Where through my ſpirit alas,
Was troubled with unreſt,
Mine heart amazed was,
And vexed in my breaſt.
5 Yet I to minde do call
Time paſt, and do record
Thy works: yea, think on all
Thine handie works, O Lord.

6 With grievous plaint and mone,
Mine hands I ſtretch abroad
To thee mine help alone:
For lo, my ſoul, O God,
Moſt ardently deſires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirſtie ground requires
With rain refreſhe to be.

7 O Lord, for mine avail,
To heare me make good ſpeed:
For lo, my ſpirit doth fail,
Hide not thy face in need
From me poor wretch, alas:
For doubtleſſe elſe I ſhall
Be like to them that paſſe
And in the grave do fall.

8 Now ſith I truſt in thee,
Thy clemencie benigne,
To hear grant unto me,
When break of day doth ſpring,
The way to me deſcrie
That I ſhould walk and go:
For I my ſoul on high
To thee have lifted tho.

9 From all my foes me ſave,
And ſet me free, I pray:
For Lord with thee I have
Still hid my ſelf alway.
10 To do thy will inſtruct
Me Lord my God of might:
Let thy good Spirit conduct
Me to the land of right.

11 To quicken me accord,
For thy names ſake alſo:
And for thy juſtice, Lord,
Bring out my ſoul from wo.

12 And for thy mercie slay
My foes, and put to shame
My souls oppressours ay,
For I thy servant am.

PSAL. Cxliiij. N.

BLest be the Lord my strength that doth
instruct mine hands to fight:
The Lord that doeth my fingers frame,
to battel by his might.
2 He is my goodnesse, fort, and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
so passe his dayes to end
5 As fleeting shade: bowe down, O Lord,
thy heavens, and descend.

6 The mountains touch & they shal smoke,
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them, thine arrows shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtill mouth of vanitie,
and fondnesse doth entreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing: O God,
and singing will I be:
On viol, and on instrument
ten stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is, who onely gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save & shield,
whose mouth talks vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guil and subtiltie.

12 So that our sons may be as plants,
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters carved corner stones,
like to a pallace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plentie may
with sundrie sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands in our streets,
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no going out, nor crie
within our streets be made.
15 Those people blessed are, who with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. Cxlv. I. C.

O Lord, who art my God and King,
Undoubtedly I will thee praise:
I will extoll and blessings sing
Unto thine holy name alwaies.
2 From day to day I will thee blesse,
And laud thy name, world without end:
3 For great is God, most worthy praise,
Whose greatnesse none may comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
And so declare thy power O Lord.
5 The glorious beautie of thy grace,
And wondrous works will I record.
6 And all men shall the power, O God,
Of all thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
Thy greatnesse, at no time will spare.

7 They shall break out, to mention
And specifie thy great goodnesse:
And with loud voice their songs each one
Shall frame, to shew thy righteousnesse.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Yea, mercifull is he also:
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.

9 The Lord to all men is benigne,
Whose mercies all his works exceed:
10 Thy works each one, thy praises sing,
And eke thy sains thee blesse in deed.
11 The glory of thy kingdom they
Do shew, and of thy power do tell.
12 That so mens sons this might know may,
And kingdoms great which do excell.

13 Thy kingdome hath none end at all,
Thy Lordship ever doth remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And doth the feeble folk sustain.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait that here do live:
And thou in season due doest send
Sufficient food them to relieve.

16 Yea, thou thine hand doest open wide,
And every thing doest satisfie
That live, and on this earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.
17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,
And holy in his works each one,
18 At hand to all who on him call,
In truth who call to him alone.

19 The Lord will the desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear and dread:
And he also their crie hear will,
And save them in the time of need.
20 He doth preserve them more & lesse,
Who bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wicknesse
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.

21 My mouth therefore my speech shall
To speak the praises of the Lord, (frame
All flesh to blesse his holy name,
For evermore eke shall accord.

PSAL. Cxlvj. J. H.

MY soul praise thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I will confesse:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies
my tongue no time shall cease:
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:

And then the counsels of their heart
decay, and perish all.
5 O happie is that man, I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth nor decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Who doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungrie he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.
8 The Lord doth send ℣ blind their sight,
the lame to limbes restore:
The Lord, I say, doth love the right,
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
the strangers sad in heart,
And quirs the widow from distresse,
and ill mens waies subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion still shall reigne
In time of all posteritie,
for ever to remain.

PSAL. Cxlvij. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersed of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sore up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the starres,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grasse to grow again.

9 He giveth beasts their food, yea to
young ravens when they crie:
10 In strength of horse, nor in mans legs,
no pleasure taketh he.
11 But in all those that fear the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

12 O praise the Lord Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the floure
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandements upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wool, hoar frost
like ashes doth he spread:
17 Like morsels casts his ice, whereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He sendeth out his mightie word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he maketh blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every nation hath he not
so deale, nor have they known
His secret judgements, now therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. Cxlviij. N.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is so hie:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starrie skie.
2 And also ye
His angels all,
Armies royall,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both sun and moon,
Which are so clear and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistring stars of light.
4 And eke no lesse,
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of the air,
His laud expresse.

5 For at his word they were
All formed, as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree:
6 Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods name,
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, snow,
And storms that blow
At his decree.

9 Ye hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
Ye cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattel,
Yea, birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his name.

12 Young

12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his name ſhall we prove,
To be moſt excellent:
Whoſe praiſe is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe,
The horn of his
And help them all.

His ſaints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe:
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe.
And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Glory to the Father be,
And to the Son moſt ſweet:
The ſame glory give we
Unto the holy Spirit,
As was before
God creare all,
Is now and ſhall
For evermore.

PSAL. Cxlix. I. P.

SIng unto the Lord
With heartie accord,
A new joyfull ſong:
His praiſes reſound
In every ground,
His ſaints all among.

2 Let Iſrael rejoyce:
And praiſe eke with voice
His maker loving:
The ſons of Sion
Let them every one
Be glad in their King.

3 Let all men advance
His name in the dance,
Both now and alwayes:
With harp and tabret,
Even ſo likewiſe let
Them utter his praiſe.

4 The Lords pleaſure is
In them that are his,
Not willing to ſtare:
But all means doth ſeek
To ſuccour the meek
And humble in heart.

5 The ſaints more and leſſe,
His praiſe ſhall expreſſe.
As is good and right:
Rejoycing, I ſay,
Both now and for aye
In their beds at night.

6 Their throat ſhall burſt out
In every rout
In praiſe of the Lord:
And as men moſt bold,
In hand ſhall they hold
A two-edged ſword.

7 Avenged to be
In every decree,
The heathen upon:
And for to reprove
As them doth behove
The people each one.

8 To binde ſtrange kings faſt
In chains that will laſt:
Their nobles alſo
In hard iron bands,
As well feet as hands,
To their grief and wo.

9 That they may indeed
Give ſentence with ſpeed
On them to their pain:
Which is writ alwayes,
Such honour and praiſe
His ſaints ſhall obtain.

PSAL. Cl. N.

YEeld unto God the mighrie Lord,
praiſe in his ſanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament
that ſhews his power on hie.
2 Advance his name, and praiſe him in
his mighrie acts alwayes:
According to his excellencie
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpers blow:
Praiſe him upon the viol, and
upon the harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrell, and with flutes
organs and virginals:
5 With ſounding cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefite
of breathing praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalms of David in meeter.

A table for the whole number of the Psalms, and also in what leaf you may finde every one of them.

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61	Although my soul	30
78	Attend my people	39
82	Amid the presse	43
92	A thing both good	48
100	All people that	51
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57	BE mercifull to	28
58	But is it true	28
119	Blessed are they	63
128	Blessed art thou	70
134	Behold and have	72
144	Blest be the Lord	77
	D	
59	DEliver me my	29
	E	
5	ENcline thine ears	4
127	Except the	79
	F	
140	FRom the	75
	G	
19	GIve to the Lord	14
37	Grudge not to	18
48	Great is the Lord	24
83	God for thy grace	43
107	Give thanks unto	57
118	Give to the Lord	62
148	Give laud unto	78
	H	
12	HElp Lord, for	7
13	How long wilt	7
73	How ever it be,	36
84	How pleasant	44
	I	
11	I Trust in God,	6
20	In trouble and	10
25	I lift mine heart	12
34	I will give laud	16
39	I said I will look	20
40	I waited long and	20
43	Judge and revenge	22
76	In Iurie land God	38
77	I with my voice	38
109	In speechlesse	57
116	I love the Lord	62
120	In trouble and in	69
121	I lift mine eyes	69
122	I did in heart	69
	L	
6	LOrd in thy wrath	4
16	Lord keep me,	7
26	Lord, be my Judge,	13
35	Lord plead my	17
42	Like as the hare	21
47	Let all folk with	24
68	Let God arise	32
72	Lord give thy	36
86	Lord bowe thine	45
102	Lord to my	52
130	Lord to thee	71
131	Lord I am not	71
	M	
45	MY heart doth	23
70	Make haste, O	35
71	My trust, O Lord,	35
103	My soul give laud	52
104	My soul praise the	53
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115	NOt unto us	61
124	Now Israel	69
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3	O Lord how are	3
4	O God that art	3
7	O Lord my God,	4
8	O God our Lord,	5
15	O Lord within thy	7
17	O Lord give ear	8
18	O God my strength	8
21	O Lord, how	10
22	O God, my God,	11
31	O Lord, I put my	14
44	Our ears have	22
51	O Lord, consider	26
55	O God give ear	27
56	O God to me thy	28
60	O Lord thou didst	29
63	O God my God,	30
64	O Lord unto my	31
67	Our God that is	32
75	O God, laud and	38
79	O Lord, the	41
80	O pastour of Israel	42
85	O Lord thou loved	44
88	O God of my	45
90	O Lord, thou hast	47
94	O Lord since	49
95	O come let us lift	50
98	O sing ye now unto	51
101	Of mercy and of	52
105	O praise ye the	54
108	O God, behold my	59
117	O praise the Lord,	62
123	O Lord that	69
129	Of Israel this may	70
131	O Lord I am not	71
132	Of David, Lord,	71
133	O how happie a	72
136	O laud the Lord	72
139	O Lord thou hast	74
141	On thee I call, O	75
143	O hear my prayer	76
145	O Lord, who art	77
	P	
38	PUt me not to	19
106	Praise ye the	66
147	Praise ye the Lord,	78
	R	
61	REgard, O Lord,	30
	S	
54	SAve me, O God,	27
69	Save me, O God,	34
96	Sing ye with	50
125	Such as in God	70
149	Sing unto the	79
	T	
1	THe man is blest	3
14	There is no	7
19	The heavens and	10
23	The Lord is onely	12
24	To God the earth	12
27	The Lord my light	13
28	Thou art, O Lord,	14
32	The man is blest	15
36	The wicked deeds	16
41	The man is blest	21
46	The Lord is our	23
50	The mighty God	25
53	There is no God,	26
65	Thy praise alone,	31
81	To God our	42
87	That city shall	45
89	To sing the	46
93	The Lord as King	49
97	The Lord doth	50
99	The Lord doth	51
110	The Lord most	60
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	U	
135	UNto the name	72
142	Unto the Lord	75
	W	
2	WHy did the	3
9	With heare	5
10	What is the cause	6
52	Why doest thou	26
74	Why art thou,	37
91	Whoso with full	48
111	With heare I do	60
114	When Israel by	61
126	When that the	
137	When as we sat	
138	With my whole	
	Y	
33	YE righteous in	18
66	Ye men on earth	32
113	Ye children which	61
150	Yeeld unto God	79

Une pensée pour moi
de tems en tems —